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ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

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NIGHT EDITION
FINANCIAL MARKETS
SPORTS

GERMANS ATTACK WARSAW MASSE FROM THE NORTH

Important Movement in Larger Force and on Wider Scale Than Advance of Four Weeks Ago Is Begun in New Assault on the Polish Stronghold.

Cold Weather Freezes Marshy Grounds and Permits Attempt, Which Is Aided by Renewed Violent Assaults From the West.

Russians Continue Sweep Through Bukovina—Germany Said to Be Sending Troops Against Serbia—Gains Divided in West.

By Associated Press.
LONDON, Jan. 9.—Taking advantage of the continued and increased cold weather, which has frozen the marshy land adjacent to the numerous rivers of North Poland, the Germans are beginning a new and important movement on mass on Warsaw, from the north.

Coincident with their new movement from the north, the Germans have resumed violent offensive operations to the west of Warsaw.

The present assault on Warsaw from the north follows the demonstration of four weeks ago when, advancing from Mlaw, the Germans were repulsed across the border. This advance, however, was made merely for the purpose of getting acquainted with the ground and to assist Gen. Mackensen's attack on Warsaw from the west. The present movement is in greater force and on a considerably wider scale than the previous one, swinging further to the eastward. The troops engaged in it are said to include the army corps recently taken over from Belgium. The German intention seems to be to try to force a route through Prysanyz, Putusk and Sereck.

Two Rivers to Cross.

In taking this direction it will be necessary for the Germans to cross the rivers Narew and Bug, the latter of which is not sufficiently frozen to provide safe transportation for the heavy artillery.

Meanwhile the Russian sweep through the Austrian crown land of Bukovina continues unchecked, according to news dispatches reaching London, and this army is expected by British observers to be well over the mountains forming the boundary into Hungary.

Several days have passed since the first reports of Russian victories over the Turks in the Caucasus, but the Turks have not yet admitted any reverses in this territory.

RUMANIA CALLS OUT 750,000 MEN

London Officials Discredit Rumors That Balkan State Will Enter War at Once.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—The Morning Post's Bucharest correspondent says: "Rumania is mobilizing 750,000 men, of which number half a million form the field army. Rumania will strike even should Italy decide not to enter the war."

In official circles not too much trust is placed in reports of the immediate entry of Rumania into the war. Neither is full credence given to rumors that Italy and Rumania have made arrangements for joint action.

It is stated that the British Government has no information indicating immediate Rumanian participation. In fact, it appears that the entry of Rumania depends largely on the developments during the next two months, particularly on a continued Austrian failure against Serbia and continued Russian success against Turkey.

PARIS, Jan. 9.—The Rumanian mobilization will begin in the last week in January, according to the Paris Press, by the calling up of three classes, totaling 125,000 men. The mobilization will be continued until 600,000 men are ready for the field.

Rumanian Official Report Tells of Desperate Battle at Vistula Front.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 9.—An official communication given out by the general staff last night says: "On the left bank of the Vistula front, at the village of Soukha, Mokra and Moghly, the fighting has assumed a

GESUNDHEIT! A KER-CHIEF WITH EVERY KER-CHEW

That's What Dr. Starkloff Proposes in Suggesting Lid on Sneezers Who Spread Horrid Germs, Besides Making Jarring Noises.

Dr. Starkloff, Health Commissioner, would say if one were to sneeze in his presence, but he would suggest to add that while the word Gesundheit means health and is used in many lands as a salutation to sneezers, the habit of sneezing is not healthy unless the sneezer puts the lid on his sneeze.

In other words, according to Dr. Starkloff, a ker-chief should go with every ker-chew. If Dr. Starkloff had his way, ker-chew would not ring tonight in any public place in St. Louis.

Prills on Sneezers Horrid.

The latest number of the bulletin of the St. Louis Health Department contains an article on sneezing in public places. It was clipped from the "Free" and Hygienic Gazette of Detroit. Dr. Starkloff today said this article was along the same lines as one which he once wrote for publication and it bears out his belief that sneezing, as commonly practiced, is vulgar and dangerous.

Some persons who cannot make a noise in the world any other way delight in making their sneezes as noisy as possible, Dr. Starkloff said. They

even put little trills and curlicues on their sneezes, sometimes winding up an otherwise decorous sneeze with the frivolous question, "Who is she?"

But Dr. Starkloff is not so much concerned with the ethics of sneezing as with its pathogenic effects when practiced in public.

Many sneezers in the street cars and other public places fail to protect their faces when they feel a sneeze coming on. They sneeze to the four winds, unmindful of the scientific fact that in doing so they may spread such microorganisms as the pneumococcus, meningococcus, streptococcus and other cocci, to say nothing of the bacilli of diphtheria, influenza and tuberculosis.

One sneeze, Dr. Starkloff says, may carry half the length of a street car and infect many persons.

A person who knows he has a cold, Dr. Starkloff said, should always have his handkerchief where it could readily be brought into use, and when he feels a sneeze coming on he should hold the handkerchief in front of his face so as not to infect his sneeze on innocent bystanders or by-standers.

Having laid down these precepts, Dr. Starkloff sneezed—but he had his handkerchief ready and nobody was hurt.

Gov. Blease Issues Full Pardon to 1500 Convicts

Signs Blanket Documents in Red Ink and Then Extends Clemency to 34 Others.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 9.—Full pardon to about 1500 persons convicted in South Carolina of various crimes and paroled by him since Jan. 1, 1911, were granted today by Gov. Blease.

In addition to that number, who were included in a blanket pardon, and none of whom is now in the penitentiary, the governor granted clemency today to 34 persons in prison camps, the governor said, and his spokesman said that the governor had granted clemency to 1500 persons in state prison or engaged in public works. Eighteen were pardoned, ten paroled and six were given commutations of sentence; seven had been convicted of murder and ten of manslaughter.

With a blanket pardon, which he signed in red ink, Gov. Blease, with one signature, restored citizenship to the 1500 men and women. He has pardoned, paroled, or commuted the sentences of 3166 convicts since he became governor, four years ago.

Only a few more than a hundred remain in the state prison and convict camps to be freed by him if he keeps his promise to empty the state's prison institutions before he goes out of office Jan. 19.

Mr. Paul, Minn. Jan. 9.—Marshall P. Wilder, entertainer and author, is seriously ill at the St. Paul Hotel here with congestion of the lungs.

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HAZY TALE OF AN ACCOMPLICE TOLD BY JESSE COGGINS

Youth Held for Murder of Stepmother Will Reach St. Louis Tomorrow.

IS "SORRY IT HAPPENED" Declares He Stood Smoking Cigarette While She Was Being Strangled.

By a Staff Correspondent of the Post-Dispatch.
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 9.—Jesse Coggins, 16 years old, told in the jail here today to a Post-Dispatch staff correspondent his latest story of the murder of his stepmother, Mrs. Olive Coggins, who was choked to death in her home, 4001 North Twenty-first street, St. Louis, last Tuesday. He will leave Little Rock tonight, in custody of Detective Sgt. Heckel of St. Louis, on a train due to reach Union Station at 7:21 a. m. tomorrow.

The prisoner, who has the frame of a man and the head of a boy, talked readily, but with his eyes on the floor, rarely glancing at his questioners. He tried to shield himself more, in the matter of the murder, than he did in the first statements he made after his arrest at Argenta, across the Arkansas River from this city, yesterday.

"She was the best friend I ever had," he said of his stepmother, and he added a moment later, "I'm kind of sorry it happened." He said that, on the afternoon of the murder, he was intoxicated, and that he had been a regular whisky drinker and a constant cigarette smoker since he was 17 years old.

Implicated Boy Friend.

The actual killing, he said, was done by an older friend of his. He gave his friend's name, but said he did not know his address. Even were his story true, his own criminal responsibility would hardly be lessened, but the officers here do not believe that it is true or that anyone but young Coggins and his stepmother were in the house at the time of the murder.

When handcuffed and brought into the sheriff's office to be given into the charge of the St. Louis detective, Coggins smiled and examined his handcuffs with the curiosity of a child looking at a new toy.

"Well, I guess you got me now," he said to the St. Louis officer. "I hope you can catch the other fellow, too, he went on. 'He ought to be made to suffer for killing my stepmother.'"

"It must have been the wine which I drank the night before that got me," he said. "I had a few drinks of wine, and then some whisky with this friend of mine before I went to my stepmother's."

Pawned Ring and Clothes.

Coggins said that on Monday, the day before the murder, he pawned a gold signet ring and some clothes at a pawnshop on Sixth street, getting \$2 on the ring and \$4 on the clothes. He had this \$6 in his pocket when he went to the Coggins home, he said.

Coggins said he was invited to his stepmother's house by his stepmother, and that he invited his friend to accompany him. He said they sat together at the table eating, when his stepmother reproved him for blowing his nose. Then, he said, he replied with a taunt, and his stepmother picked up a butcher knife and started toward him.

He then related that his friend choked Mrs. Coggins, and that he handed the friend a handkerchief, with which the friend strangled the woman. He said they went out and left them, and that he stood at a door in the lower hallway, smoking a cigarette, while his friend killed the stepmother.

Says Friend Detained Letter.

He said that after returning upstairs, and finding his stepmother dead, he helped to place her body on the bed, and at his friend's dictation, wrote a note which spoke of a future meeting in Chicago, and which ended with the words "I am coming, bound."

This, he said his friend told him down when he attacked your stepmother?" he was asked. "Well," he replied, "I hope no affair of mine. She was no kin to me, and then he was a bigger man than I was. If I had killed him, you folks would have hanged me, so I thought I had better not take a hand."

Then, while you were smoking a cigarette downstairs, just inside the front door, you knew that she was being slowly choked to death?" he was asked. "Well," he said, "my mind was hazy. You see, I wanted a cigarette mighty bad, and I didn't pay any more attention to her."

"She screamed once when he started to put my handkerchief into her mouth, and that was why I went and locked the back door, went back upstairs and then down to the front door. I thought that some folks might come in and disturb us."

"Then, too, I wanted to smoke a cigarette, and did not want to smoke it before her, because she was a lady, and the best friend that I had."

While Coggins admitted that he wrote the notes found on the folded hands of the dead woman, he denied having written the query which appeared in the Post-Dispatch Wednesday, asking

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MEDICAL SOCIETY HAS MINIMUM FEE LIST, SUIT REVEALS

County Price Book Sets \$100 as Lowest Charge for Kidney and Liver Operations.

POCKETBOOK DIAGNOSED "Ethical" Rules Allow "and Up" Rates According to Patient's Wealth and Social Standing.

Doctors who belong to the St. Louis County Medical Society have a price list which prescribes the minimum fees which they can ethically charge, but permits an elastic maximum "and up," according to testimony in the suit of Dr. John H. Armstrong of Webster Groves, against Harry A. Block of the same place, in Justice Matthews' court, at Clayton, yesterday.

Dr. Armstrong sued Block for \$175, of which \$100 was for a gallstones operation and \$75 for visits. He testified he had charged the minimum allowed by the medical society price list for an operation of that character, and he felt that the charge was also reasonable, inasmuch as he had removed more than 2000 gallstones.

Francis M. Curlee, who defended Block, wanted to know how Armstrong computed them. Armstrong said he counted 100, ranging from the size of a strawberry seed to that of a pea, and there were at least as many more that he did not count, so he estimated the number at 200 to be conservative.

Thought Fee Too Large.

Block admitted he felt better afterward and was willing to pay more than a fair price, but he thought \$175 too much.

When Dr. Armstrong was asked how he arrived at the \$100 fee, he produced the fee book of the medical society, in which it was set forth that the ethical charge for any operation on the stomach, liver or gall bladder was \$100 to \$500 "and up." He explained that members of the society, in fixing their fees, were not allowed to go below the minimum amounts named in the fee book, but based their maximum charge on the patient's pocketbook.

Patients were charged, in other words, according to the doctor's impression of their financial ability and social position.

It was very unethical, he explained, for a doctor to charge less than the minimum. If a patient was not able to pay the minimum charge, as set down in the fee book, a doctor might treat him for nothing.

Society Called "a Conspiracy."

Attorney Curlee contended that \$175 was an excessive charge against a man earning only \$75 a month and having two children to support. He related payment also on the ground that the medical society was a trust and a conspiracy.

Dr. Armstrong asked Curlee if lawyers did not charge according to the financial ability of their clients. Curlee said it was true, but the lawyers had no fee scale and no minimum charge.

The jury gave a verdict for the doctor, Curlee filed an appeal to the circuit court.

The fee book sets forth the principles of medical ethics of the American Medical Association, one of which is that doctors should as a general rule make it a point of honor to adhere to minimum charges with as much uniformity as varying circumstances permit.

The fee book specified charges for about 200 operations and treatments, the minimum charges ranging from \$1 for an office treatment to \$500 and up for dangerous operations. Some of the charges are: Fracture of nose, \$15 to \$20; amputation of a joint, \$25 to \$100; amputation of finger or toe, \$10 to \$50; incision of the drum membrane of the ear, \$10 to \$50; rupture, \$100 to \$500 "and up."

FAIR, WARMER TONIGHT, UNSETTLED SUNDAY

THE TEMPERATURES.

5 a. m. 23 to 10 a. m. 31
6 a. m. 22 to 11 a. m. 32
7 a. m. 21 to 12 a. m. 33
8 a. m. 20 to 1 p. m. 34
9 a. m. 19 to 2 p. m. 35
10 a. m. 18 to 3 p. m. 36
11 a. m. 17 to 4 p. m. 37
12 m. 16 to 5 p. m. 38
1 p. m. 15 to 6 p. m. 39
2 p. m. 14 to 7 p. m. 40
3 p. m. 13 to 8 p. m. 41
4 p. m. 12 to 9 p. m. 42
5 p. m. 11 to 10 p. m. 43
6 p. m. 10 to 11 p. m. 44
7 p. m. 9 to 12 p. m. 45
8 p. m. 8 to 1 a. m. 46
9 p. m. 7 to 2 a. m. 47
10 p. m. 6 to 3 a. m. 48
11 p. m. 5 to 4 a. m. 49
12 m. 4 to 5 a. m. 50

Official forecast for St. Louis: Fair tonight, becoming unsettled tomorrow or tomorrow night, the lowest temperature tonight about the freezing point.

Missouri—Fair tonight, becoming unsettled tomorrow or tomorrow night, warmer tonight.

Illinois—Fair tonight, probably followed by increasing cloudiness tomorrow; slowly rising temperature in north and west portion.

State of the river, 2.2 feet, a rise of 4 of a foot.

To sell boats, launches and machinery to an advantage and real estate at a profit, use Post-Dispatch Wants.

Slain Sergeant and Patrolman in Battle With Safe Robbers



SERGEANT MICHAEL GIBBONS. —Merrill Photos.

WIFE TRAPS HER HUSBAND AND A WOMAN IN HOTEL

Clew Is First Furnished by Phone Number She Found in His Pocket.

A quarrel which began last April, when Leroy P. Gremmer bought an automobile and took his wife riding in it, just once, resulted in the arrest, about 1:30 a. m. today, of Gremmer and a young woman in the Marquette Hotel.

The young woman gave her name to the police as Mrs. Edith Rogers. Gremmer formerly conducted the Western Labor Agency, 6 North Eighth street.

The double arrest was brought about by a long course of detective work on the wife's part. Gremmer and the woman were taken to police headquarters, where they were held over on a statutory charge.

But Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Wilson, after hearing the wife's story, declined to issue a warrant. He said the wife had failed to make a previous document, "stick," and that he saw no use of taking the husband into court again. Assistant Circuit Attorney Baer, to whom the wife went, took the same view. So Gremmer and Mrs. Rogers were freed.

Mrs. Gremmer, who is 24 years old, has lived for four months past at the home of her father, J. C. Stubbs, 1253 North Garrison avenue. She told a Post-Dispatch reporter her estrangement from her husband started when he bought a seven-passenger automobile last spring, after having pawned her three diamond rings to make the initial payments on the machine.

Got Only One Ride.

As her jewelry had helped him to buy the machine, the wife said, she thought Gremmer would at least let her share the use of it. But one little ride, she declared, was all she ever got. After that, her husband would motor away without her, and she began to hear reports that other women were riding with him, in various parts of the city.

They separated early in September, but not, the wife said, until she had "got a line" on Gremmer's associations, by means of a telephone number which she found written on a card in his pocket. There is a publication which contains a backward telephone directory, and by consulting this, Mrs. Gremmer could have seen in a minute to whom the number belonged. But she did not know this, and she went through an ordinary telephone directory, proceeding in alphabetical order, for five hours, until she found the number. The name was in the La, and the address is on Pine street, in a rooming house district.

She shadowed the Pine street house, and learned her husband was frequently at the Marquette Hotel. Yesterday she took her husband's photograph and went to the Marquette to make inquiry. She was told that a guest of the hotel, who was known as H. C. Harper, resembled the picture. She had just one more question. Was there a Mrs. Harper? Indeed there was, she was told. She watched for her husband at the hotel yesterday evening, but he got in without being seen by her. When she had convinced the hotel management that "Harper" was her husband, she learned the number of his room, and

Dr. Waldemar E. Fischer, 37 years old, an oculist, was found dying in his room at 3334 A Connecticut street, this morning, by his father, with whom he lived. Members of the family believed he killed himself with gas, because he feared he was losing his mind.

Taylor B. Wyrick, member of the House of Delegates, and a brother-in-law of Fischer, said the doctor had been complaining of pains in his head for several weeks and expressed fears that he was becoming insane. He frequently asked relatives whether he ought to go to a sanitarium. Last night, after a conversation with his father, he announced that he would depart Sunday for Asheville, N. C., in the hope that a change of climate would be beneficial.

Door Barred on Inside.

He went to bed about 9:30 o'clock. This morning at 6 the father Dr. Joseph A. Fischer, a dentist, smelled gas and investigated. He found the door of his son's room barred from the inside and telephoned to Wyrick. The two, with the assistance of a neighbor, pushed open the door. They found it had been wedged by the unconscious man's feet.

Dr. Fischer was lying upon the floor, in his night clothes, with his head on a pillow. Over his face were some towels. A rubber tube from an open gas jet to his face and under the towels, indicated what had happened.

Pulmoner Fails to Save.

Physicians were called and, discovering signs of life, worked over the unconscious man for two hours. Then they obtained a pulmoner and tried it, but it was useless.

Dr. Fischer had offices in the Wall Building at Olive street and Vandeventer avenue.

POLICE SERGEANT KILLED BY ROBBERS AT DELMAR STATION

Safe Is Blown Open While Body of Policeman Lies on Platform and Wabash Railroad Watchman Is Kept Prisoner in Waiting Room; \$4 Taken.

24 Shots Exchanged in Running Battle Between Patrolman and Fleeing Man Who Escape to North in Fog in Yards.

Watchman Thinks Nightstick Raps of Slain Officer Tipped Off Robbers—Fifth Killing in Two Weeks.

Police Sergeant Michael Gibbons of the Page Boulevard District was shot and killed about 3 a. m. today at the Wabash Railroad's Delmar Avenue Station at 6101 Delmar boulevard, by one of two robbers, who escaped after blowing open the safe in the station and stealing \$4.

The safe was blown while Gibbons lay dead on the station platform and while Patrolman Arthur Saxy was fighting a revolver duel with one of the robbers.

At the same time Philip Koerber, 33 years old, crossing watchman, who was unarmed, was sitting on a bench in the station waiting room, overawed by the robbers' threats that they would kill him if he moved.

This was the fifth killing growing out of robberies or attempted robberies in St. Louis since Dec. 23. In three instances robbers were killed by citizens, and one was killed by a policeman.

Patrolman Arthur Saxy was at Hodiak and Clemens avenues, two blocks northeast of the Wabash station, about 3 o'clock, when he heard the three emergency raps which are a sergeant's call for a policeman.

He ran to the Wabash station, through a dense fog he could see a body lying on the station platform, but fog made the outlines so vague he did not then know it was that of his sergeant.

As Saxy approached the station, the door of the waiting room, on the east side of the building, was opened, and he could see a form standing in it.

A voice said: "Get back or I'll shoot." Without waiting for his orders to obey the man in the door fired and a bullet whizzed over Saxy's head. Saxy returned the shot and the man ran north along the Wabash tracks.

Another man came around the north end of the one-story frame building and opened fire on Saxy. He also ran north in the railroad yards.

24 Shots Exchanged.

Saxy pursued the two men, whom he could scarcely see in the fog. When they had gone about 75 feet they again opened fire on Saxy. In his report Saxy said they fired about 30 shots at him and he fired six shots, emptying his revolver. At the third shot he heard one of the fleeing men say "Oh!" He continued to pursue them for about 30 yards, but they escaped under cover of the fog.

Saxy returned to the railroad station and found the body lying on the platform was that of Sgt. Gibbons. The sergeant's eyeglasses were still in place. His revolver was in his holster and his night stick lay near his right hand. He had been shot through the chest and in the left arm.

Saxy, who had thrown his own night stick at the robbers while chasing them, used the sergeant's stick to summon aid. He also telephoned to the Page boulevard station and soon 20 policemen, including Capt. Gaffney, were on hand.

Watchman Tells of Robbery.

In the station waiting room policeman found Koerber, the crossing watchman, seated on a bench and apparently overcome by fear.

Koerber told the police that about 2:50 a. m. he stepped to the front door of the waiting room and two men, wearing bandanna handkerchiefs across their faces, rushed upon him with drawn pistols and forced him back into the station.

"You keep quiet," said one. "If you don't we'll clobber you." They made him sit on a waiting room bench with his back to the door. One stood behind him while the other went into the ticket seller's compartment in the southeast corner of the waiting room. The safe was in this compartment.

After about a minute Koerber heard the man behind him go to the door, leading to the station platform. He heard a voice say, "Hold up your hands." Another voice replied: "I guess not."

Then he heard a shot. A few minutes later he heard more shooting, this probably being the exchange of shots between Policemen Saxy and the robbers.

Koerber thought the safe was blown after Gibbons was shot, but Saxy reported that he heard an explosion in the ticket office about the time the robber at the door fired the first shot at him. The explosion blew the door from the safe and broke a ticket office window on the Delmar side of the building.

It was at that moment, by the way,

Five Killings in Two Weeks in Robberies

SINCE Dec. 23 four robbers and one police sergeant have been killed in a series of robberies in St. Louis. Here is the record:

Dec. 23—Louis Greely shot and killed, and his cousin, Oliver Smith, wounded, by Leonard Humphrey, at his store, at 1303 Madison avenue. Humphrey alleged they were trying to rob him.

Jan. 1—Charles Toser shot and killed by George Vasileopoulos while he and two other men were trying to rob Vasileopoulos' restaurant, at 204 North Thirtieth street.

Jan. 2—George Donohue, negro, shot and killed by James McMeany, bartender, while trying to rob saloon at 270 Clark avenue.

Jan. 2—Thomas Woods shot and killed by Acting Police Sergeant John Sheehan while running away from a butcher shop, near Lee and Newstead avenues, which had been robbed.

Jan. 2—Police Sergeant Michael Gibbons shot and killed by robbers in the Delmar Station of the Wash. Railroad, at 601 Delmar boulevard.

What the robbers had failed to find \$100 which was in a drawer in the ticket office. Later it was learned from W. T. Catterton, the day agent, that this money had been sent to the St. Louis office of the company on the 10:30 p. m. train, as was the usual custom. A memorandum to this effect, signed by J. P. Wade, the night agent, was found in the money drawer. Of the 34 taken by the robbers, \$3 was in nickels and \$3 in pennies.

Night Agent Wade went off duty at 10:30, leaving Karpis in sole charge of the station.

The police were told that two men were seen running east on Maple avenue, near Hadlam street, about 2:30 a. m. A Wash. brakeman telephoned to Police Lieut. Mansfield that he saw two strange men walking north on the Wash. tracks at Ferguson about 2:30 a. m. It was thought the robbers might have reached Ferguson on a freight train.

Koepfer described the robbers as being 25 or 30 years old and of heavy build. They wore dark overcoats and black soft hats and each had a red handkerchief tucked into his belt.

Robbers Heard Bangs. Koepfer, at his home, 235 McNeil avenue, told a Post-Dispatch reporter that Sgt. Gibbons rapped on the sidewalk with his night stick when approaching the station.

"I think that tipped the robbers off that there was a policeman in the neighborhood," Koepfer said. "On hearing the rapping the robber who had been covering me with his revolver, pointed the weapon toward the door. The other robber also pointed his revolver toward the door."

"As the door opened the two robbers commanded Sgt. Gibbons to throw up his hands. He hesitated, according to Koepfer, for a moment, and then threw up his hands."

"The two men fired at the same time. Sgt. Gibbons fell backward on the sidewalk. The robbers then seemed to come from every direction."

Koepfer has been a night watchman for the Wash. for 12 years. He said he never carried a revolver while on duty.

His statement at his home to the reporter differs in some details from the one he gave the police earlier in the day. In explanation of this he said: "I was so excited this morning I hardly knew what I was saying."

Koepfer said he did not believe Gibbons rapped for aid until he had been surrounded by the robbers, as the rap which he heard was the emergency call. This consists of three raps and is used only when the sergeant is addressing the police. The ordinary signal used by a policeman to make his whereabouts known is two raps.

Sgt. Gibbons was 39 years old and had been on the police force since 1901. His wife, Mrs. Alice Gibbons, is a first cousin of Mayor Kiel's wife.

Mayor Kiel and Mrs. Kiel went to the Gibbons home early this morning. Both were deeply affected. "This is terrible," the mayor said. "It's too bad that a good man should have to die like this."

Miss Henrietta Gibbons, the only child of Sgt. Gibbons, is a substitute teacher in the public schools.

DOCTOR ROBBED IN HIS OFFICE

Dr. Oskar Paquin, 59 years old, of 718 Madison avenue, was robbed, killed and left unconscious in his office, 813 Victoria building, about 4:30 p. m. yesterday. It was nearly an hour afterward when an employee in the building found him on the office floor and called for assistance.

Dr. Paquin told the police he was preparing to leave the office when a man called him on the telephone and asked him if he would be in his office in five minutes, adding that he wished to consult him on an urgent matter.

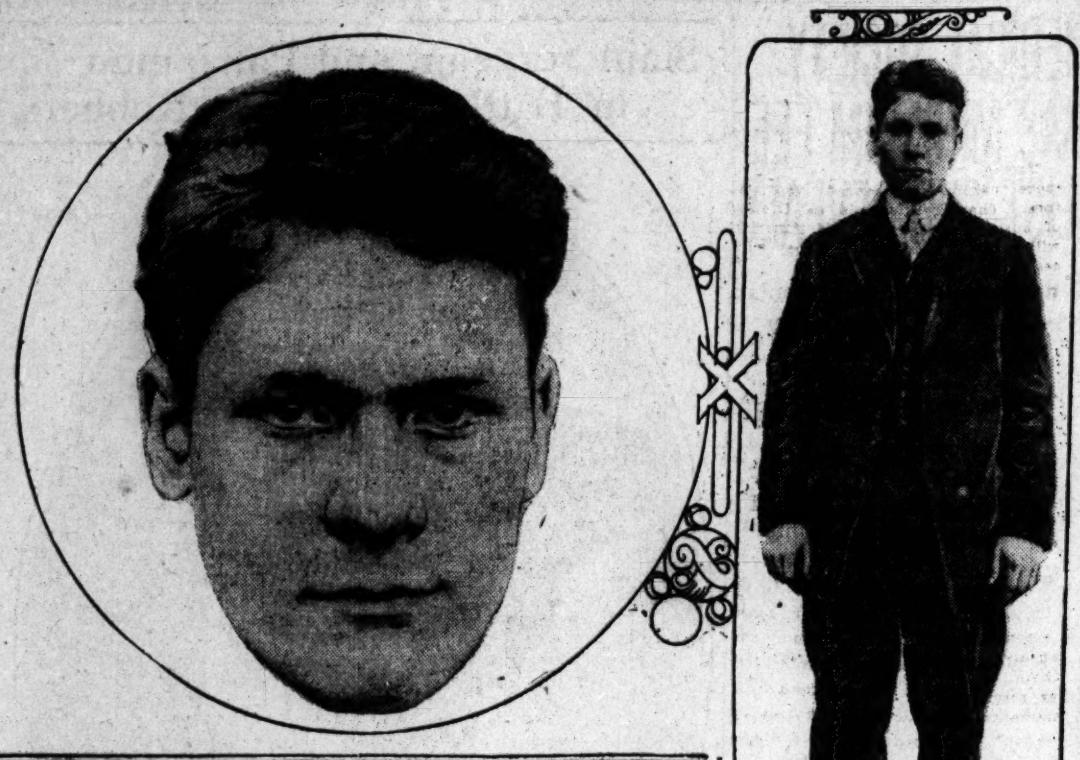
Within a brief time—no more than three minutes Dr. Paquin thought—someone knocked at the office door. As Paquin looked out he was hit over the left eye. He did not have time to get a good look at his assailant, but said the police he thought the man was tall and thin.

The police think the robber either telephoned from the building or that there were two confederates, one expecting to find the doctor at the telephone talking to the other, but arriving a little too late.

Valuable Papers in Woman's Hand. Mary Barker, of 1212 Middle street, in company with her daughter, Anna, 19 years old, was walking along Eighteenth street, between Franklin and Washington streets, last night, when a robber snatched her handbag and ran. The bag contained three notes for \$50, 10 checks for \$24.80, a day's interest for \$130, a receipt for \$90, and mortgages for \$300 and \$100, and \$5 in cash.

Photographic Study of Young Coggins' Face and Portrait Showing His Development at 16

From portraits made especially for the Post-Dispatch in the jail at Little Rock.



Germans Attack Warsaw From the North and West

Continued From Page One.

character more and more desperate. The Germans, notwithstanding the great losses they have sustained, continue obstinate attacks at different points. In many places the enemy succeeded in occupying provisionally certain of our advanced trenches, but our vigorous counter-attacks, followed ordinarily by bayonet charges, compelled the Germans to let go their hold. Thus in the region of Metairie and Moghly on Jan. 7, we drove away the enemy, who rushed our advanced trenches, capturing seven officers and more than 100 men.

In Bukovina we occupied, on Jan. 5, Kimpulung, near the Hungarian border, after an advance and fighting lasting eight days. Our troops during this fighting covered more than 120 yards (about 90 miles) and finally crossed the mountain chain at the frontier between Bukovina and Hungary. During these operations we captured more than 1000 Austrians and also took spoils of war.

"On other parts of our front there is nothing worthy of note."

"On the Black Sea on Jan. 5 our torpedo boats discovered a Turkish cruiser of the Mediterranean type, followed by a transport, sailing east and approaching Sinope, on the north coast of Asia Minor. Seeing themselves pursued the Turkish vessels turned west in flight, but we followed and sank the transport. The cruiser escaped."

French Admit a German Victory in Alsace. PARIS, Jan. 8.—Successes of greater or less importance at various points along the battle-line in France are claimed in the official report of the progress of the fighting given out by the French War Office this afternoon.

A German victory is admitted in Alsace, where the troops of Emperor William recaptured Birmensdorf-Haut. In one place the French gain consisted of three lines of German trenches, at another they advanced 50 yards; elsewhere lesser gains or the retention of positions are recorded. The French artillery also has been active with its suits declared to be advantageous. The announcement says:

"To the south of Ypres we have damaged the trenching of the enemy and reduced to silence the mine throwers of the Germans. In the region of Arras and in the vicinity of Amiens there have been artillery engagements resulting advantageously for our batteries."

"In the region of Souper we yesterday morning occupied very brilliantly Hill 132. Three times during the day the enemy delivered violent counter attacks. Each time they were repulsed. Our gain is represented by three lines of German trenches along a front of 600 meters."

German Bombardment. "The enemy, not having been able to recapture that which they had lost, bombarded Soissons and set fire to the palace of justice."

"To the south of Laon and of Craonne our artillery demolished a camp of huts covering some machine guns, reduced to silence the artillery."

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"In the region of Perthes the enemy delivered an attack to which we responded immediately by a counter attack. This movement on our part permitted us not only to retain our positions at Hill 200 west of Perthes, but also to take possession of 400 yards of the trenches of the enemy between Hill 200 and the village of Perthes."

French Advances Beyond Perthes. "Furthermore a direct attack delivered by us on Perthes at the same time we were making our counter attack on Hill 200 made us masters of the village. We installed ourselves in Perthes and we have advanced beyond the village boundary. Our total gain in this locality is more than 500 yards."

"Along all the front between Rheims and the Argonne our artillery has inflicted noticeable losses on the enemy. In the Argonne we were subjected on our right to a lively attack from the enemy to which we replied with a counter attack which brought us back to our point of departure."

"In the Woerthe district, to the northwest of Flirey in the Forest of Ailly, and in the Forest of Le Pestre, we made some progress. In the region of Cernay we maintained our position. Further to the south enemy, strongly reinforced, recaptured Burnhaupt-le-Haut, at the expense of heavy losses."

Austria Fortifies Line Facing the GENÈVA, Switzerland, via Paris, Jan. 8.—A dispatch from Innsbruck says a German army corps, consisting chiefly of young men from Wurtemberg, arrived at Salzburg yesterday by way of Telfs, and that Austria had begun to fortify the line of Brenner-Brenn-Trento, facing the Italian frontier.

CHARGES MEAL TO MAYOR, GETS A PUNCH IN EYE. Judge Hogan Fines Man \$500 and Approves of the Blow He Got.

Judge Hogan, in Municipal Police Court, expressed his approval today of the action of a waiter at the Princess Restaurant, 19 North Eighteenth street, in beating Herbert Connell, and of the action of a policeman in hitting Connell in the eye after he and three others had "charged" a meal to the Mayor last night.

It was the first sensible thing that had been done, Judge Hogan said, to put a stop to charging meals to the Mayor, and it would be a good thing if all restaurant proprietors to do the same.

Connell was asked why he had not worked four hours on the rock pile and tried the soup. "If I had to eat that stuff," he said, "I would die."

Judge Hogan asked him if he was sorry for what he had done. He said he was to a certain extent. He was sorry for the beating he had received from the waiter and the policeman.

Judge Hogan fined him and the others, Ed Toombs, William Jones and Pete Steinkovich, \$500 each.

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Coggins Tells a Hazy Story of Murder Accomplish

Continued From Page One.

if a boy under 17 would be made to suffer the death penalty for murder.

Coggins said that, after the murder, he was afraid to have his friend arrested, thinking the friend would beat him. He became confused in replying to another's question, and gave different spellings of his friend's name.

After the murder, he said, he and the other man went to Orlick's saloon at 621 Walnut street. He said that afterward several drinks he went with his friend to Union Station, and saw him off.

Smokes Cigarette as He Talks. After returning to his cell, Coggins began to tell of the killing to other prisoners as he smoked a cigarette which he had rolled.

"After she was dead," he related, "we went from the house, slammed the door to it—had a patent catch—and took the car down to the station. I was near a saloon. We were hungry. Then he said he wanted to go to Chicago. You see, he was smarter than I thought he was. I did not object to him going to Chicago."

"We passed by a big policeman at the Eighteenth street entrance to Union Station, but I did not think about having him arrested."

When asked what train his friend went out on, or through which gate he passed, he said he did not remember.

"My head was hazy," he said, "I said good-bye to him, then I went to Orlick's and got a drink. I stayed up most of the night, waiting to see if the morning papers would say that the other fellow had done the murder."

At another question again as to what he took from the house, he admitted that he did take some old coats and two rings on a dresser which he later sold. He has already admitted that he took clothing belonging to his father, Alfred Coggins, which he was wearing when arrested, and that he packed his own clothes in his father's valise, which he also took.

Puffs Cigarette as He Talks. Then, between cigarette puffs, he told more of his life.

"When I was about 11 years old," he said, "a woman gave me a drink of beer at her home, then two or three

more. It began to taste good. I've been drinking ever since, and smoking, too."

"My stepmother was mighty good to me, and I am sure sorry she is dead. I began to steal from her several years ago. First I stole a pocketbook containing several dollars. Then I would sneak little things out of her room, and little pieces of change when I got the chance."

"Not long ago I got a job in the tin shop at Armour's in East St. Louis. I quit there Saturday, drawing \$2, although I had \$9 coming to me. I overslept Monday, so I did not go back to work."

St. Louis Police Believe Story to Be Creation of Hazy Mind. St. Louis police officials take no stock in Jesse Coggins' story that he had an accomplice in the killing of his stepmother. They say the story is the creation of a hazy mind, and that Coggins will probably tell many other stories in the next few days.

Coggins' story, thus far, has not accounted for the actual killing of his stepmother. Dr. Hochdoerfer, post-mortem physician, found the primary cause of death in finger prints on the woman's throat, although Coggins' handkerchief was tied tightly around her neck. Coggins' story gives the impression that death was caused wholly by strangulation effected by means of a handkerchief.

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WIFE OF ROGERS ADMITS SHE HAD PLANNED DIVORCE

Says She Had Been Duped by Him Repeatedly Despite Promises He Made.

By Licensed Wire From the New York Bureau of the Post-Dispatch. NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—The alliance of Mrs. Caroline Giddings Rogers, legitimate wife of Loris Elton Rogers, has been broken by a statement issued on her authority through Emory K. Buckner, returned by her to obtain a divorce from the romantic lawyer.

She has been repeatedly duped by her husband, she said. She had discovered him in many infidelities, had forgiven him on his promises of giving up such conduct in the future, and had repeatedly discovered him in new deviations. She admitted that she agreed with Rogers that, if, at the end of a certain period, he found his feeling toward Mrs. Walters possessed the dignity of a steadfast love, she would divorce him.

Mrs. Ida Shiffen Walters, from sick bed on Levee as Rogers may have represented to her, said that she was told that her reason for trying to kill herself and her children was that she had been convinced that Mrs. Rogers would never give up Loris Rogers. Later she told District Attorney Martin that she had begun to fear also that Rogers was trying of her and experiencing a revival of his desire for the companionship of his wife.

Removes Cause for Act. Mrs. Rogers' statement strips from Mrs. Walters the cause for her desperate act. On Levee as Rogers may have represented to her, said that she was told that her reason for trying to kill herself and her children was that she had been convinced that Mrs. Rogers would never give up Loris Rogers. Later she told District Attorney Martin that she had begun to fear also that Rogers was trying of her and experiencing a revival of his desire for the companionship of his wife.

Mrs. Rogers said that at the end of the period of Rogers' last probation, as agreed upon between them, she made no further effort to save her husband. On Oct. 1, last, determined upon divorce, she was taking steps in that direction when the poisoning of the two children and Mrs. Walters' attempt at suicide brought the case into sudden notoriety.

Mrs. Caroline Giddings Rogers has known Loris since 1901. Buckner said, "when she met him casually in New York City. In 1901 she moved to Chicago, where she kept house for an aged uncle until she married Rogers in 1902. At that time Rogers had been divorced from his first wife. The wedding took place in October, 1902, at the home of her father in Chicago, and the marriage met his entire approval."

"At that time Mrs. Rogers believed that Rogers was deeply attached to her, as she was to him, and there was absolutely no talk of any mutual agreement for divorce. The marriage, as has been stated, if at that time she had not confidently expected that the marriage would be happy and successful, she would not have entered into it."

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WILL PRESIDENT RUN AGAIN? FRIENDS ASK AFTER SPEECH

Indianapolis Speech Leads Some
to Believe That He Will
Be 1916 Candidate.

RETURNING TO CAPITAL

Prepared to Push His Govern-
ment Ship Bill Now Be-
fore Congress.

Aphorisms by President in Indianapolis Speech

CLAIM to be an animated con-
servative.
The Republican party has not
had a new idea for 30 years.
When the country wants some-
thing besides talk it turns to the
Democratic party.
I am at present the captain of the
Democratic team. If a man
won't play on a team he must get
off the team.
The Mexicans are entitled to lib-
erty, no matter how long they take
in determining it.

By Associated Press.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 9, on board
President Wilson's train—President
Wilson was on his way back to Wash-
ington today after making his first
purely political speech since he assumed
the presidency. He will arrive at the
Capitol at 4:40 o'clock this afternoon.
Gossip was rife among the Presi-
dent's friends over the meaning back
of his statements in his Indianapolis
speech that "there may come a time
when the American people will have to
judge whether I know what I am talk-
ing about or not."

Some of his friends insisted that the
President was referring to the fact
that future generations would
judge his actions and that he did not
intend to convey the impression which
was gained by the crowd that he might
be a candidate again for the presi-
dency.
Others of his friends pointed out that
he evidently realized, because of the
cheering, the construction that had
been placed on his words, and yet he
did not correct the expression beyond
saying: "I didn't intend to start any-
thing then."

The President is returning to Wash-
ington prepared to push his Govern-
ment ship-purchase bill. He served notice
in his speech yesterday that he would
do everything possible to overcome op-
position to the bill. He will send the
Senate the nominations for the trade
commission members as soon as pos-
sible after his return.

"Did Not Mean to Stir Up Any- thing," President Explains.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 9.—Presi-
dent Wilson in his Jackson day ad-
dress here yesterday voiced what a
crowd of more than 400 persons in-
terpreted as a hint that he might be
a candidate for the presidency again in
1916. Cheers followed until the Presi-
dent raised his hand and called for
quiet.

The President had been discussing the
Mexican question and referred to his be-
lief that he knew the temperaments and
principles of the American people, adding
he would not be fit to stand where he
was if he did not understand them.

"There may come a time," he said,
"when the American people will have to
judge whether I know what I am talk-
ing about or not."

There was a slight pause, and then the
audience, which included the members
of the Indiana Legislature, started a
round of cheers. Realizing the construc-
tion which had been put on his words,
the President called for silence and said:
"I did not mean to stir up anything;
that was merely preparatory to saying
that for at least two more years I am
free to think—know the American peo-
ple."

The President in his address attacked
the Republican party, defending the re-
cord of his administration on the Mexi-
can policy and the tariff and currency
questions, and declared that a careful
examination of the returns from the
elections last November showed that if
it had been a presidential year a Demo-
cratic would have had a majority of
about 10 in the electoral college.

Criticizes Republican Senators.
The President criticized Republican
Senators opposing the Government ship
purchase bill, whom he characterized as
"self-styled friends of business."
He said the Republican party had not
had a new idea in 30 years and that
"the Republicans do not know how to
do anything but sit on the lid." He
added that the country wants the ship
purchase bill enacted into law and "will
have it."

A warning to Democrats not to break
up the solidarity of the party was spoken
of gravely by Mr. Wilson. He declared
that any such men will gain an unenvi-
able position for themselves and men-
tioned Senators Kern and Shively as
men whom he "did not have to lie awake
nights thinking about." He continued
"that if a man won't play on a team
he must get off the team," and later
spoke of himself as the captain of the
Democratic team for the present.

Outlines Mexican Views.

The President spoke briefly of Mexi-
co. He said that the people there are
entitled to liberty, "no matter how long
they take in determining it." Speaking
slowly and carefully, he declared that
"so far as my influence goes, while I am
President, nobody shall interfere with
them." He said until the revolt against
Diaz 90 per cent of the Mexicans never
had a look-in as to who should head
the Government.

"Have not European nations taken
as long as they wanted and spilled
as much blood as they pleased to settle
their own affairs?" he continued, "and
shall we deny the same right to Mexi-
co? No, I say."

Most of Mr. Wilson's address was
devoted to the independent and progress-
ive return. He said that about one-

President Pleads for Teamwork Among Democrats Arraigns Republicans in His Indianapolis Speech

Warns Men of His Own Party That If They
Won't Work With the Team They Should
Get Off—Declares Republicans Have Not
Had a New Idea in 30 Years.

Following are the most striking utterances from President
Wilson's Jackson day speech last night:

Democracy is Progressive.
"I would not speak with dis-
respect of the Republican party.
I always speak with great
respect of the past. The past was
necessary to the present and was a
sure prediction of the future."

"The Republican party is still a
covert and refuge for those who are
afraid, those who want to consult
their grandfathers about everything.
You will notice that most of the ad-
vice taken by the Republican party
is taken from gentlemen old enough
to be grandfathers and that when
they claim that a reaction has taken
place, they react to the re-election of
the oldest members of their party.
They will not trust the youngsters.
They are afraid the youngsters may
have something up their sleeve."

"My friends, what I particularly
want you to observe is this, that poli-
tics in this country does not depend
any longer upon the regular members
of either party. There are not
enough regular Republicans in this
country to take and hold national
power; and I must immediately ad-
dress to you the question of the
regular members of this party to do it either."

"This country is guided and its poli-
cy is determined by the independent
voter, and I have come to ask you
how we can best prove to the inde-
pendent voter that the instrument he
needs is the Democratic party and
that it would be hopeless for him to
attempt to use the Republican party."

"I do not have to prove it; I admit it."
"What seems to me perfectly evi-
dent is this, that if you made a
rough reckoning you would have to
admit that only about one-third of
the Republican party is progressive;
and you would also have to admit
that about two-thirds of the Demo-
cratic party is conservative."

"Therefore, the independent
progressive voter finds a great deal
more company in the Democratic
ranks than in the Republican ranks.
I say a great deal more because
there are Democrats who are sitting
on the breeching strap; there are
Democrats who are holding back.
There are Democrats who are nerv-
ous. I dare say they were born with
that temperament. And I respect the
conservative temper."

"I claim to be an animated conser-
vative myself; because, being a con-
servative, I understand to mean a
man not only who preserves what is
best in the nation, but who sees that
in order to preserve it you dare not
stand still, but must move forward."
"For the virtue of America is not
static; it is dynamic. All the
forces of America are forces in ac-
tion or else they are forces of in-
ertia."

Democracy's Achievement.
"WHAT I want to point out
to you, and I believe that this
country is beginning to perceive,
is this, that there is a larger body
third of the Republican party was pro-
gressive and that about two-thirds of
the Democratic party was progressive."
"Therefore," he added, "the Demo-
cratic party is more progressive than the
Republican."

He declared most of the voters of the
country were independent, but that it
was his ambition to have them vote
with the Democrats. He spoke of him-
self as "uncommitted" and "uncon-
vinced." Referring to the European war, the
President said that the people of the
United States should not pay too much
attention to it, but should get their
own affairs in order; that they
could be of the greatest assistance to
the countries fighting. He closed his
address with prayer that the time might
come when the United States could be
instrumental in restoring peace.

Program Not Yet Complete.
Business conditions were taken up
briefly. He characterized talk of busi-
ness depression as a "state of mind,"
and said that the Democratic party al-
ready had done much to free business
and that its program was not yet com-
plete. Whenever the country really
wants something besides talk, he added,
it turns to the Democratic party. The
President advocated the establishment
of a great Federal Employment Bureau,
said some means should be found for
quicker and cheaper production of the
 necessities of our time and spoke of the neces-
sity of Congress passing the adminis-
tration conservation bills.

Immediately after his speech the
President went to the home of Mayor
Joseph E. Bell, of Indianapolis, who
was confined to his bed by sickness,
and later attended a reception given
by the Indiana Democratic Club, which
lasted for an hour and a half. Later
he took an automobile ride about In-
dianapolis in the machine of Thomas
Targert, and at 8:45 departed for Wash-
ington.

Criticizes Republican Senators.
The President criticized Republican
Senators opposing the Government ship
purchase bill, whom he characterized as
"self-styled friends of business."
He said the Republican party had not
had a new idea in 30 years and that
"the Republicans do not know how to
do anything but sit on the lid." He
added that the country wants the ship
purchase bill enacted into law and "will
have it."

A warning to Democrats not to break
up the solidarity of the party was spoken
of gravely by Mr. Wilson. He declared
that any such men will gain an unenvi-
able position for themselves and men-
tioned Senators Kern and Shively as
men whom he "did not have to lie awake
nights thinking about." He continued
"that if a man won't play on a team
he must get off the team," and later
spoke of himself as the captain of the
Democratic team for the present.

Outlines Mexican Views.

The President spoke briefly of Mexi-
co. He said that the people there are
entitled to liberty, "no matter how long
they take in determining it." Speaking
slowly and carefully, he declared that
"so far as my influence goes, while I am
President, nobody shall interfere with
them." He said until the revolt against
Diaz 90 per cent of the Mexicans never
had a look-in as to who should head
the Government.

"Have not European nations taken
as long as they wanted and spilled
as much blood as they pleased to settle
their own affairs?" he continued, "and
shall we deny the same right to Mexi-
co? No, I say."

Most of Mr. Wilson's address was
devoted to the independent and progress-
ive return. He said that about one-

not going to trouble itself, ladies and
gentlemen, to lie awake nights and
wondering what these men are going
to do.

"If they have to do that they will
choose other men, and that is all
there is to the business. Team work
all the time is what they are going
to demand of us, and that is our
individual as well as our collective
responsibility."

"That is what Jackson stood for.
If a man will not play on the team,
then he does not belong to the team.
You see, I have spent a large part
of my life in college and I know
what a team means when I see it;
and I know what the captain of a
team must have if he is going to
win. So it is not idle figure with
me."

"Now what is their duty? You say,
"Haven't this Congress carried out a
great program? Yes, it has carried
out a great program. It has had
the most remarkable record that any
Congress since the Civil War has
had; and I say since the Civil War
because I have not had time to think
about those before the Civil War."

"But we are living at an extraordi-
nary moment. The world never be-
fore has been so restless and so un-
settled. While we stand by and do
nothing, half the world is on
fire. Only America among the
great Powers of the world is free
to govern her own life and all the
world is looking to America to serve
its needs, and while this is hap-
pening what is going on?"

Challenge to Republicans.

"D O you know, gentlemen, that
the ocean freight rates
have gone up in some in-
stances to ten times their ordinary
figure? And that the farmers of the
United States, those who raise
grain and stock, are being driven
to the wall by these rates? These
things that are absolutely neces-
sary to the world as well as to
ourselves—cannot get any profit out
of the great prices that they are
willing to pay for these things on
the other side of the sea, because
the whole profit is eaten up by the
extortionate rates for ocean car-
riage? In the midst of this the
Democrats propose a temporary
measure of relief in a shipping bill."

"The merchants and farmers of
this country must have ships to car-
ry their goods, and just at the pre-
sent moment there is no other way
of getting them than through the
instrumentality that is suggested in
the shipping bill; and I hear it said
in Washington on all hands that the
Republicans in the United States
Congress mean to talk enough to
make the passage of that bill im-
possible."

"These self-styled friends of busi-
ness, these men who say the Demo-
cratic party does not know what to
do for business, are saying that the
Democrats shall do nothing for busi-
ness."
"I challenge them to show their
right to stand in the way of the re-
lease of American products to the
rest of the world. Who commis-
sioned them, this minority, a lesser-
known minority? For they will be in a
position to do so."

"The only party that is serviceable
to a nation is a party that can hold
absolutely together and march with
discipline and with the zest of a con-
quering host."

Team Work Only Can Win.

"AM not saying these things be-
cause I doubt that the Demo-
cratic party will be able to do
these things, but because I believe
that as leader for the time being
of that party I can promise the coun-
try that it will do these things."

"I know my colleagues at Wash-
ington, I know their spirit and their
purpose, and I know that they have
the same emotion, the same high
emotion of public service that I hope
I have."

"I want at this juncture to pay my
tribute of respect and of affectionate
admiration for the two great Demo-
cratic Senators from the State of
Indiana. I have never had to lie
awake nights wondering what they
were going to do. And the country is
benefiting by it."

**Mountains and
Oranges and
Roses and Lilies**

follow you and surround you
from the time your train
crosses the foot hills of the
San Bernardino range at the
border line of Southern
California until it rolls into
Los Angeles. It's one end-
less vista of beauty when
you travel

Sunset Route to California

Electric lines take you from
Los Angeles to scores of
famous resorts, even to the
mountain tops.

Let this be your route to the
Panama-Pacific Exposition
and the Panama-California
Exposition as well.

It's the open window route
—no smoke, no dust, no
cinders—the route of low
altitudes and oiled roadbeds.
Stopovers, where extra ex-
penses at New Orleans, Hou-
ston, San Antonio and El Paso

Southern Pacific

GEN. B. HILL, G. A.
Hill, Gen'l Mgr.
P.O. Box 1125
San Antonio, Tex.
See the 1915 Expo-
sition where 45 foreign
nations and 45 States
will exhibit. It is
the most complete and
new on time."

greater minority in the next Senate
than this.

"You know it is the peculiarity of
that great body that it has rules of
procedure which make it possible for
a minority to defy the nation, and
these gentlemen are now seeking to
defy the nation and prevent the re-
lease of American products to the
suffering world, which needs them
more than it ever needed them be-
fore."

Their credentials as friends
of business and friends of America
will be badly discredited if they suc-
ceed in this.

Republican Partisanship.

"I was speaking from a
selfish, partisan point of view.
I could wish nothing better
than that they could show their
true colors as they are now. But I
am not quite so malevolent
as that."

"Some of them are misguided;
some of them are blind; most of
them are ignorant. I would rather
pray for them than abuse them.
But the great voice of America
ought to make them understand
what they are said to be attempt-
ing now."

"I have to say, 'Are said to be at-
tempting' because they do not come
an d tell me that they are attempting
it. I do not know why. I would
express my opinion of them in par-
liamentary language, but I would
express it, I hope, no less plainly
because couched in the terms of
courtesy. This country is bursting
with the spirit of liberty. It is not
the end of the Diaz reign, 80
per cent of the people of Mexico
never had a 'look in' in determining
who should be their governors or
what their government should be."

"Now I am for the 80 per cent. It
is none of my business, and it is
none of your business, how long
they take in determining it. It is
none of my business, and it is none
of yours, how they go about the busi-
ness."

"The country is theirs. The Govern-
ment is theirs. The liberty, if
they can get it, and God speed them
in getting it, is theirs. And, so far
as my influence goes, while I am
President, nobody shall interfere with
them."

"There are great bills pending in the
United States Senate just now that
have been passed by Representatives
which are intended as constructive
measures in behalf of business—one

great measure which will make avail-
able the enormous water powers of
this country for the industry of it;
another bill which will unlock the re-
sources of the public domain, which
the Republicans desire to save
locked up so that nobody could use
them."

"The reason I say the Republicans
have not had a new idea in 30 years
is that they have not known how to
do anything except to sit on the lid."
"Now, if you can release the steam
so that it drives great industries, it
is not necessary to sit on the lid.
What we are trying to do in the
great conservation bill is to carry out
for the first time in the history of the
United States a system by which the
great resources of this country could
be used instead of being set aside so
that no man get at them. I shall
watch with a great deal of interest
what the self-styled friends of busi-
ness try to do to those bills."

Defends Mexican Policy.

"N OW there is one thing I have
got a great enthusiasm
about. I might almost say
a reckless enthusiasm, and that is
human liberty. The Governor has
just now spoken about watchful
waiting in Mexico. I want to say a
word about Mexico, or not so much
about Mexico as about our attitude
toward Mexico."

"I hold it as a fundamental prin-
ciple—and so do you—that every
people has the right to determine its
own form of government and until
this recent revolution in Mexico, un-
til the end of the Diaz reign, 80
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President, nobody shall interfere with
them."

and they have very handsome
said that they were going to play
the game.

"I believe, I always have be-
lieved that American business
men were absolutely sound of
heart, but men immersed in busi-
ness do a lot of things that op-
portunity offers to do which a
other circumstances they would
not do, and I have thought al-
ong that all that was necessary
to do was to call their attention
sharply to the kind of reforms
business which were necessary
that they would acquiesce, and
believe they have heartily ac-
quiesced. There is all the more
reason, therefore, that great, and
small, we should be confident
in the future. And what a future
is, my friends!"

"Look abroad upon the trouble-
world! Only America at peace
Among all the great Powers of the
world only America saved
power for her own people!
America using her great cha-
racter and great strength in the
interests of peace and of prospe-
rity!"

Stove, Range and Furnace Repa-
A. G. Brauer Supply Co., 215 N. 2d
St. Louis, Mo.

SAT. BOYS: Your credit is good for
money, watches, jewelry, etc., and
Co. 2d floor, 308 N. 2d St. Open every-
thing.

Husband and in a Hotel, Trapped by

Continued From Page

called detectives, who made a
arrest.
One day in November Mrs. Rogers
visited her husband's place on
and, after angry words, threw
bottle at him. He caused her
The case was dismissed by Judge
Hogan, Dec. 1.

Mrs. Rogers told a Post-Dis-
patcher at police headquarters
met Gremmer about a year
said she had been married to
had an income from the estate of
first husband. Her present hus-
band, she said, was Arthur C. Rogers,
stock broker. She was not div-
orced from him, she said, but expected

to be so soon.

The foundation of comfort!

Why put windows in a house and
then not be able to sit in comfort
close enough to them to work, or
read, or enjoy the scene? Why
pay \$4000 for a house or \$400 rent
and then be cramped into the use
of a few rooms due to inefficiency
of old fashioned heating? **Founded**
on lasting success is that building
and its owner where the basic
plan and thought hold fast and true to the
principles of **sanitary warmth**, and a fuel
economy that quickly converts an expen-
diture into a **paying-investment**, through

AMERICAN & IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS

Have you ever heard of anyone going back to other
forms of heating once they tried IDEAL SMOKE-
LESS Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators? Ever heard of any purchaser of these outfits
not getting back the full price paid for them when offering his property for sale, or not
obtaining 10 percent to 15 percent larger rental? Ever heard of a banker who would not
promptly extend larger loan on property thus modernized?

Ever heard of anyone of the million or more users of IDEAL SMOKELESS
Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators who will not enthusiastically testify
that they save heavily in coal and cleaning, in time and temper, without
rusting or repairs, and do away with the excessive bills and the ills of
old-fashioned heating?

IDEAL SMOKELESS Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators are the efficient, clean,
healthful, silent, reliable servant of the houseowner—they do more for cheer, work-
saving and economy than any other material or article you put into your home! They
reduce the cost of living and better the living!

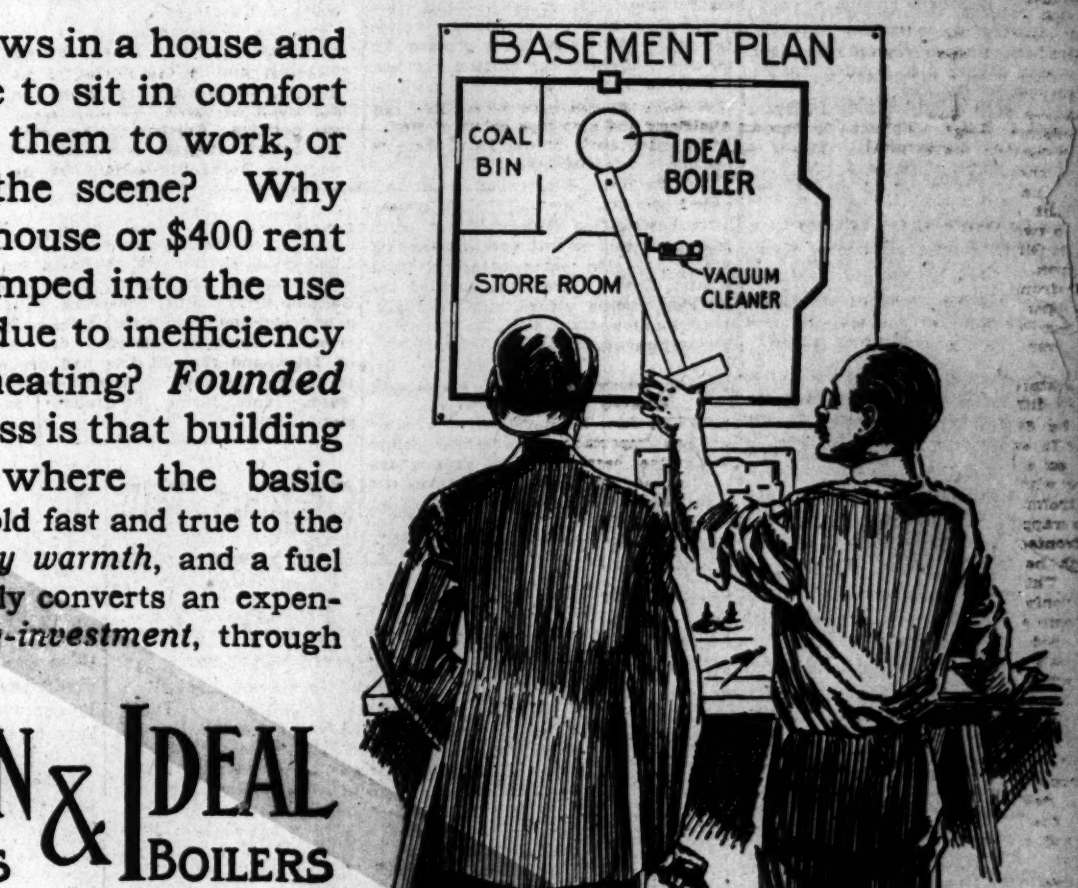
Extensive manufacturing in seven greatest countries of the world enables us to put into
our outfits the best ideas and practices of these scientific and skilled men. Nowhere else,
in any line, can the public obtain equal value or lower price.

Don't wait until you build, but put in at once the genuine, enduring foundation of heating comfort—
the lowest in a decade, and at this season you get the service of the most skillful fitters. Ask for the (free)
book of heating facts, "Ideal Heating." Put us under no obligation to buy. Accept no substitutes!

A genuine, practical, built-in Vacuum Cleaner—at \$150
We also make the ARCO WAND Vacuum Cleaner, connected by an iron suction pipe to various floors of houses, flats, schools,
churches, hotels, etc. Through a light-weight hose ALL the dirt, cobwebs, lint, threads, motes, etc., are drawn with lightning rapidity
down the iron piping into big, sealed dust-bucket in cellar. No dragging around a clumsy, inefficient portable cleaner—instead, you
have a practical outfit that is a part of the building—like radiator heating. Ask for catalog (free).

No exclusive agents
Sold by all dealers

Public Showrooms at Chicago, New York, Boston, Providence, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Atlanta, Birmingham, New
Orleans, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, Omaha, Minneapolis, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Seattle, Portland, Spokane, Los Angeles,
San Francisco, Toronto, London, Paris, Brussels, Berlin, Cologne, Milan, Vienna



IDEAL Boilers and
AMERICAN Radiators
change any house into
a home.

Write Department H-44
15th and Olive Streets,
St. Louis

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ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER, Dec. 15, 1878.
Published by the Pulitzer Publishing Co.,
215-217 N. Broadway.

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Entered at Postoffice, St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter, Jan. 15, 1879.

THE POST-DISPATCH PLATFORM.

I know that my retirement will make no difference in its cardinal principles, that it will always fight for progress and reform, never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight demagogues of parties, never belong to any party, always oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely printing news, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty.

JOSEPH PULITZER.

Jan. 10, 1907.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Circulation

Full Year of 1914:

DAILY SUNDAY

76,190 313,826

Biggest West of the Mississippi

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Pemberton Gordon Not a Candidate.
The Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
I cannot believe that you in your paper have any desire to do me an injustice. There is an article in the Post-Dispatch of Jan. 6 on the seventh page which does me a great injustice. I never met the papers of Missouri publishing articles in regard to myself or my family affecting in other personally or officially, so long as the articles are true, but there is absolutely no foundation for the article I refer to. That is, that my little boy, Pemberton, was a candidate for page in the General Assembly. Pemberton is in the High School in Jefferson City, and has never at any time been a candidate for any position in any of the Legislatures of this State.
I feel that I am entitled to having the facts in this matter made known, and I feel that the matter should appear in as prominent a place in your paper as the one that did appear yesterday.
The facts are these: There is a little boy in Jefferson City by the name of Harry Colliard. He is a poor boy; his mother runs a boarding house for him. He is a nice boy, and has been a playmate of Pemberton's ever since we have lived in Jefferson City. A short time ago this little fellow took sick and was taken to St. Mary's Hospital here, where he was operated on. He is perfectly recovered from the operation to be out, but the operation at St. Mary's, I am told, was not a success, and the little boy with his pluck is trying to make money enough with his own hands to go to the Mayo Brothers at Rochester, Minn., for another operation. He has been Pemberton's friend ever since we lived here, and Pemberton quit school to work for this little fellow, who had no acquaintance among the Legislators, and to distribute his cards to the members and assist him in every way he could to get this position to help defray his expenses at Rochester. He was successful in landing him, and I am glad of it, and I glory in the boy's friendship in assisting one of his friends—even though he is a poor boy.
I think I am entitled to a correction of the article in your paper, because that article is calculated to place me in a false light before the people of this State.
Pemberton was not and has never been a candidate for any position in the Legislature. Yours very truly,
JNO. P. GORDON,
State Auditor.

Conductor's Advice to Passengers.
The Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
I am a passenger conductor, and work hard for living, and jobs are scarce, as you all know, when you board a car don't try to pass an old man on a conductor. If you haven't got car fare say so, and don't go to the trouble of addressing a trying to find your transfer. Always have your transfer in your hand or your money ready, pay your fare and walk in and the conductor can look after the safety of his car.
I hope you will do better in the future and help the motorman to look after safety first.
SLOW BUT SURE.

A Touch of Nature.
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
I have to congratulate you on your editorial, "Andreas and the Bandit." It has the real human ring in it.
Thirty-two years ago, I myself might have gone the wrong road if not receiving help at the proper time and I would have made just as successful a criminal as a successful business man—therefore, my Soup Kitchen in memory of that day.
Thank you very much for the assistance you have given me in the past. Respectfully yours,
A. HOFFMANN,
President St. Louis Soup Kitchen Association.

Questions on Neutrality.
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:
A few questions on neutrality. Is it right for a neutral country to manufacture and deliver arms and ammunition to any of the European countries now engaged in war? Is it right to ship out to any of those nations the necessities of life, thereby causing an enormous increase in the price of such necessities to our own people? If two men conclude to fight a duel, and have no arms, would it be all right for a neutral nation to furnish them with knives or pistols to murder each other with? If the Missouri Legislature passes the minimum wage scale will they also pass a maximum scale on wheat, flour and other foodstuffs?
Respectfully,
HUBERT THOMPSON.

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH.

A fine, wholesome and hearty speech was that which the President made at Indianapolis. No cautious qualifications, no carefully balanced phrases, no painfully polished periods, no soaring heights of rhetoric, no ifs, ands or buts, but straight-dung words that went whizzing to their mark.

The President had something to say and he said it. When he got through everybody knew what he said and everybody knew what he meant. People may agree or disagree with this statement or that statement, with this policy or that policy, but nobody will question the rugged sincerity of the President's utterances. He was delivering a message to the country, and he said what was in his mind and his heart.
What Mr. Wilson had to say about politics is quite as important as what he had to say about other things. It is the first time a President of the United States ever boldly announced that "politics no longer depended on the regulars in either party" and "this country is guided in its policy by the independent voters." That is what the minority faction of the Democratic party and the majority faction of the Republican party have not yet learned.

The one-third of the Republican party which Mr. Wilson rightly says is progressive belongs with the two-thirds of the Democratic that is progressive. If the progressive Republicans could be added to the Democratic party and the reactionary Democrats sloughed into the Republican party where they belong, we should have a rational political alignment that would go far toward simplifying politics and government.

Special significance is given his remark that there may come a time "when the American people will have to judge whether I know what I am talking about or not." It is interpreted as a hint that Mr. Wilson will seek another term. The remark is susceptible of that interpretation. The President must know, as everybody else does, that the question of his renomination will come to him in extraordinary pressing form. If the Democratic party indorses the Wilson administration who else can be found to justify its work and represent its spirit as Mr. Wilson can? Who else could be elected? If the Democratic party turns from the Wilson administration—If Democrats in Congress block its purposes and destroy its usefulness—what will the Democratic nomination be worth?

The main thing is that no thought of the nomination or of petty politics is swerving Mr. Wilson from an earnest, sincere, courageous endeavor to do what he thinks is right and to serve the cause of justice and liberty.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH SHAW?
At the expense of weariness may we say one more word about G. Bernard Shaw?
In his heart-rending appeals for the suffering Belgians we find the strongest evidence of his essential heartlessness. On behalf of the Belgians he protest against his championship of them. Shaw makes his plea to the world on their behalf a pretext for abusing the world. The attorney injures his client by abusing the judge and jury.
If the object were to render the case of Belgium altogether unsympathetic, no one could do it half so well. Shaw blunders effectively enough to be well-meaning, and, paradoxically, he does excite a kind of pity for the poor Belgians who cannot protect themselves from their fool friends.

HON. BARTHOLOMEW'S FLOCKER.
The esteemed New York Herald comments: Representative Bartholdt's discovery that Canadian troops have been surreptitiously invading Maine indicates one of two things. Either the Maine constabulary has been kept so busy hunting prohibition "blind tigers" that it has had no time for larger game or Mr. Bartholdt gets his war news from the State-Zeitung.
Can Mr. Bartholdt think Count von Bernstorff's dumdum diplomacy has been such a glittering success as to warrant resort to dumb-dumb imitation in the halls of the American Congress?

We look a little more indulgently upon the peace advocate and his pyrotechnics as he nears his congressional finish. Is not every light entitled to a last flicker before it goes out?

BOSTON'S FREE DENTAL CLINIC.

No boy or girl in Boston, up to the age of 16, need have unsound teeth. That city has a privately endowed dental clinic, which gives free treatment to all children up to the age of 16. It is thus described:
In its waiting room are one hundred chairs to accommodate the children who come. Its dental operating chairs were made especially to suit the children who will sit there, of varying sizes. It has one thousand complete sets of dental instruments, and when a set has been used it is sent to a great sterilizing oven large enough to hold sixty thousand instruments at once. When an operating chair becomes vacant a signal rings in the waiting room, and an indicator shows what chair is vacant and a young woman attendant takes the next patient in, and at the same time the instrument man take away the instruments used on the first child and supply the operator with a clean set.
The city of Washington has just opened a dental clinic for the school children. Children who cannot pay will be treated free. Toronto, Canada, has four completely equipped dental clinics for school children. Many other large cities have done equally well in this branch of hygiene. Even Sao Paulo, in far away Brazil, has such clinics, completely fitted out with the best American apparatus.

Boston owes its supremacy in the care of children's teeth to Mr. Forsythe, a wealthy citizen, who gave \$2,000,000 to endow the dental infirmary above described. St. Louis, which has 25,000 children who cannot afford to pay for dental work, needs such an institution, or a sufficient public

equipment in connection with the schools, to put us in line with Boston in insuring sound teeth as a basis for health and thorough education.

GROSS MEDICAL CARELESSNESS.

Whoever was responsible for allowing a nurse with smallpox to leave the Lutheran Hospital and go to the St. Louis Maternity Hospital was guilty of criminal negligence. At the Maternity Hospital 10 mothers of young babies, some only a few hours old, are now threatened with smallpox. One case developed at the Lutheran Hospital more than a month ago, on Nov. 27, and was not reported to the Health Department until last Tuesday, Jan. 5.

Contrary to the law the Lutheran Hospital has no resident licensed physician in charge, but is managed by a medical student of Washington University.

What sort of supervision does this indicate? How can one explain or defend a system which allows 10 mothers and their newly born babies, lying in a hospital, to be exposed to smallpox? The public demands an explanation, Mr. Health Commissioner. How did it happen? How will it be prevented from happening again?

HARD TIMES AND CRIMES.

Hard times make crimes—but do not excuse them. It is a sad fact, but true, that conditions influence conduct for better or worse, but conditions offer no extension to the man who is weak enough to yield to the extra temptations which hard times provide.

The law is the same in good times or bad. The arm of the law is stronger, the vigilance of the law is increased, at a time like the present, and the penalties are likely to be heavier; so that if the temptation to crime is greater, the risks are proportionately.

If society as a whole is a little more generous towards the needy and the suffering in hard times, it is perhaps a little more just. Its heart is softened, its purse is opened only toward those who keep within the law.

The criminal, the thief and robber, make the case harder for the law-abiding needy. The criminal is a greater foe of the needy than of the prosperous.

SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT EVERYTHING.

A stopper at Hotel Jefferson—would it be clearer to describe him as a transient?—being asked for an interview on certain matters of interest the other evening, replied thusly to the crestfallen representative of the press:

"I have nothing to say about anything. I am not a citizen of the United States."

But he was rather eloquent by innuendo, wasn't he? The statesman who knew how to be silent in seven languages could hardly say more.

The citizen of the United States, we infer, has something to say about everything. Does the American citizen talk too much, in the opinion of the Man from Nowhere?

It is only because speech is free that citizenship is worth while. Free speech indeed makes citizenship. Like most good things, it can be overdone, but critics of our institutions should bear in mind that virtually nothing goes on in this blessed country that is not the business of every one of its citizens.

HEROES AND CIGARETTES.

The Captain of the Formidable went down with his ship with a cigarette in his mouth. We deplore the tragedy as a whole. We did that some days ago. We now rise to deplore the cigarette feature specifically.

The Anti-Cigarette League of Cohoes will condemn it on moral grounds as a bad example and all that sort of thing. Our objection is based on sentimental, romantic and literary considerations.

Suppose the Captain of the Hesperus and the Ancient Mariner had nonchalantly puffed pernicious cigarettes in their critical periods. What would the poets have made of it? And dying heroes would have garbled those last words that have echoed down the corridors of history, biography and fiction.

Suppose that Richmond Pearson Hobson had smoked a cigarette when he scuttled the Merrimack!

REFORMED BROADWAY.

New York protests and pretends that it has reformed in the theatrical way—that it has got away from the objectionable "sex stuff."

Now that the season's output is fairly spread before you, open a New York newspaper and cast your eye over the titles of advertised attractions. "Maternity," by the author of "Damaged Goods," "Polygamy," "Twin Beds," "Sinners," "Experience," "Tonight's the Night," "Outcast"—either Broadway is running to the same old thing or these are merely suggestive and misleading titles. If the titles are misleading, then what a curious way to trick a public that really demands pure plays?

On second thought, does theatergoing New York really want anything better than Broadway purveys?

FIGHTING ITS JOB.

There is an old saying, and a true one, that nobody ever gained anything by "fighting his job." The phrase hardly needs explanation.

The United Railways Co. of St. Louis is now fighting its job. It is paying skilled laborers big fees to help it evade payment of its just taxes. It is exceeding even its own previous bad record in overloading its cars with passengers who never get the seats they pay for.

St. Louis is a conservative city, a fair-minded city; but even St. Louis' patience can be exhausted, if its most conspicuous chartered servant, the U. R., fights its job long enough.

INDIAN NEWS.

The Minneapolis Journal treats an official report that the Crow Indians have been looted by white land speculators, conniving with Indian Service employees, as if it were sensational news.

Our conception of sensational news concerning the Indians would be an official report that somewhere an Indian tribe had been dealt with honestly by white men.



REVERSED ENGLISH.

JUST A MINUTE

Written for the POST-DISPATCH by Clark McAdams

THE BALLAD OF "THAT."

I.
ONE day a company of men
Attired in tall and shiny hats
And all addicted to the pen,
Went out to war against the "thats."
They armed themselves with such degrees
As they had won by dint of toil—
As brave a lot of P. H. D.'s
As ever burned the midnight oil.
They never used the word themselves
Except as justified by Hoyle.

II.

THE histories, which marked them well,
And duly praised their lusty bats,
Were made diverting, strange to tell,
By merry myriads of "thats!"
They knocked them out, as they supposed,
Those brave, impracticable men;
But lo! posterity arose
And blithely knocked them in again.
Those "thats" and other little "thats,"
And "that that" even now and then!

III.

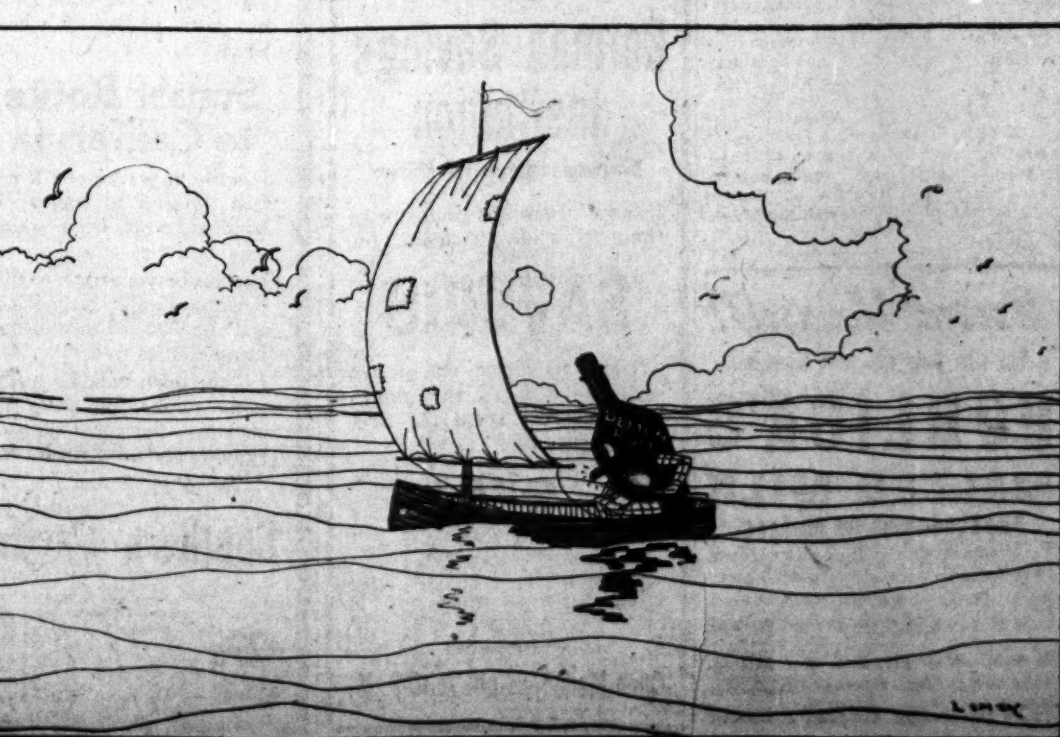
MRS. TRAVELS-WELL-KNOWN.

THERE is in the current number of one of the missionary publications a picture of Mrs. Travels-Well-Known, an Indian woman. In the happiness of that wonderful name this lady of the West regards us calmly, as one who looks out of the page in the consciousness of being at once comely and well content. Is there a lady anywhere who would not be content to feel that her travels are well known, that the advantages she has enjoyed are a matter of common knowledge, and that no one is mistaking her for one who has, so to speak, never wandered from her own fireside? What would that name not be worth to thousands of fashionable pale-faces, smart wives, self-conscious daughters and well-tailored matrons? Their travels well known—the necessity for explaining that they have been here or there absolutely

eliminated! We take off our hats to Mrs. Travels-Well-Known. Child of the plains though she is, her travels have perhaps been few; but such as they have been, they are well known. The Great Spirit is good.
Some light has been thrown this winter on the extent to which Western railroad men learn to maintain their equilibrium in the course of getting up and down the aisle of a coach. A St. Louis conductor won a prize with such a rare exhibition of balance that we were told an egg would not have rolled off his bald head while he was dancing, and an Illinois conductor has won a needle-threading contest from a roomful of women.

Mr. Wilson's regular interview on how it feels to be President will be much more readable after the Penrose-Cannon-McKinley combination gets done with him.

THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY.



ANSWERS TO QUERIES

BEAUTY CULTURE.
HISTOR—Will electrical operators might thin a thick growth of hair.
JEAN—One writer says: If the hair is to be brightened it should first be thoroughly washed with a shampoo which contains no ammonia, and dried with a hair dryer. Then wet the hair with a teaspoon of chemically pure peroxide of hydrogen, diluted or lessened with water, then dried as before. Should one wish to lighten the hair very perceptibly, it is wet after the preliminary shampoo with half water and half peroxide. Peroxide used in this manner is not injurious. Ammonia is never to be used in connection with it for ammonia used on a bleached hair will ultimately destroy the constitution of the hair. Fletcher, in the Woman Beautiful, says: "The texture and vitality of the hair are even more seriously affected by the bleaching than by any coloring agents. The most common use of peroxide of hydrogen, will, if its use be persisted in, utterly destroy the hair. It induces an actual decay of the hair structure, rendering it brittle and shriveling up."
GRAY—Brown hair dye: Boil 2 ounces black tea in 1 gallon water. Strain through linen cloth. Add 2 or 3 ounces glycerine, 1 ounce dextrine of Canada, 1 ounce and 1 quart bay rum. Let mixture stand 48 hours, shaking occasionally, and perfume with any essential oil preferred. To apply this hair dye the hair must first be washed and then thoroughly dried. Then pour a little dye into saucer or flat dish and apply with tooth brush to hair. The hair should be separated into small strands gone over thoroughly if dye is not to look streaked when dry. If hair has been dyed brown before, apply dye only to that part which has grown out and is lighter than the rest of the hair. Hair can be treated to curl unless very brittle and straight, and in this case you should have your scalp treated to restore gloss and flexibility. Apply this curling fluid every day if the hair is very wiry. Gum arabic, 1 dram; sugar, 1 dram; rose-water, 1 ounce. Mix and dissolve. Moistens the hair with this solution. Put up in curling kids or papers.
CLEANSING.
S. S.—Sprinkle wine stain well with salt, moisten with boiling water, then pour boiling water through it. Or hold spot in vessel of milk while it is boiling.
OUT-OF-TOWN.—To remove shine from woolen goods, coats and skirts: Take 2 tablespoons ammonia, the same quantity of rum and 1 tablespoon water. Mix with 1 quart of warm water. Dampen the cloth thoroughly with the liquid, and then rub. All shine will disappear, and garment should be pressed on wrong side.
ROSEMARY—Delicate valvets are cleaned by putting them in gasoline and brushing with tooth or complexion brush. Gums against the skin of the face may be raised by hanging in steam. Steaming useless when the velvet is soiled. The only thing to do will be to remove the velvet from the hat, dampen it and press with warm iron. If this is impracticable, then get some one to hold the hat while it is slightly dampened on each side and then covered with warm iron, pressing the velvet again. Keep ivory dry. Never wash in hot water. Wipe free of dust with cloth just dampened with peroxide of hydrogen and instantly rub dry with chamois. Do this as seldom as is consistent with keeping ivory clean.
HOUSEHOLD HELPS.
G. S.—Try paint store for something with which to touch up the worn bedstead.
OUT OF TOWN.—Some reader may tell you how to remove water stains from wall paper.
MRS. L. C.—To launder curtains without placing on stretchers, take the top and bottom of the curtains and pin together just over the clothes line; then slip a pole through the center of the curtains, and this will stretch all evenly.
READER.—To keep Irish crochet articles in shape: Dip carefully into water thoroughly, then dip in basin warm water in which teaspoon of sugar has been dissolved. Next put into a colander, squeeze, after which pull them into shape and pin upon a cushion. Be careful to fasten down corners and ends.
THANKFUL.—Articles of brass, copper and bronze may be given a bright luster by dipping into solution composed of 50 ounces nitric acid, 25 ounces sulphuric acid, liquid measure, and half ounce soap and half ounce of soda weight. After articles are dipped they are removed and thoroughly washed, then dried in sawdust to prevent streaks.
LAW POINTS.
W.—In error, the following words were omitted after the word "stairs," to wit: "or descendants."
ANXIOUS PERSON.—First-floor tenant of flats is required to clear snow from sidewalks. This is very unjust.
R. D.—Judgment may be obtained for loss in rent sustained by lessor during unexpired time of lease, according to facts you state.
DOUBTFUL.—A wife may devise her real and personal estate, but not so as to affect the husband's curtesy, and he cannot deprive her of her right to dower.
PERPLEXED.—Person before whom depositions are ordered to be taken in foreign state may compel attendance of witness, except in Illinois, where attendance is optional with witness.
R. P.—According to a decision of the Appellate Division of the New York Supreme Court, a passenger while asleep in a sleeping railroad car is not expected to be able to guard his property. The company must station employees to guard the passenger's property, and if the passenger is held responsible for the loss of it. The decision was given in the suit of Louis Goldstein against the Pullman Sleeping Car Company for damages in the loss of a valise.
MISCELLANEOUS.
H. D. M.—Basket ball given Da. 52.
GRATEFUL.—See address this office.
LOT.—You might try Assessor, city hall, to find lot owner.
NORA.—For teacher's course see Ana. Nov. 15, at this office.
A. E.—For Belgium donations see Council Bulletin, 19 North Seventh.
J. E.—St. Louis opened no soup-houses during the Taft administration.
THANK YOU.—Place catnip or horseradish on your plate and put on your meat.
READER.—One with no education would not be likely to pass the efficiency board were he to apply for place as fireman.
READER.—Correction. There was an error in your answer of Jan. 6. L. C. Dyer was represented as not voting in the Hobson prohibition resolution. As Gill, not Dyer, is now Representative, Dyer could not vote. Gill voted no.
Mrs. W. H. writes that Mrs. M. A. Kidder wrote the following:
Letter to weave in the style of life. A bright and golden future.
And to do God's will with a ready heart.
These words that are given to us.
Than to reap the delicate music threads of our curious lives under the sun.
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends And sit and grieve and wonder.
DOOLITTLE.—The most relentless exterminator of reptiles is a member of the family itself—the beautiful, blue, yellow and black kingsnake, the friend of man and the avowed enemy of anything that creeps or crawls, regardless of size or poison fang. A native of our South, the kingsnake is between five and six feet long and no thicker around than a man's thumb. Built in every way and having for itself tremendous constricting power, there is no other snake that can withstand his assault. He is immune to the poison of the cobra and of the rattlesnake, and the strength of its body enables him to strangle its prey. Within five minutes from the opening of the light, the kingsnake will make a friendly python that ever lived. Ferocious as the little constrictor is toward his own kind, toward man he is friendly and rarely tries to attack when met. For books try Public Library and book stores. Male and female kingsnakes cannot be distinguished by color.

The Seaweed Room

The story of the ghostly return of two sweethearts who died by drowning at sea.

By Clarice Irene Clingan.

"THIS is the seaweed room," announced the housekeeper, putting a key into the lock. "It's been shut up for a long time, and will be a bit musty."

"Did Prof. Linwood collect these specimens himself?" I asked.

"I suppose so. He used to go on long voyages to the tropics and come home laden with new varieties, and then he'd spend months classifying and arranging them."

But after his marriage he never seemed to care any more. Perhaps all this doesn't interest you—it's the seaweed you want. You can examine it as much as you like."

We did so and lingered long, held by the charm of this strange room, that was redolent with the mysteries of the great deep. We sat on a couch, talking in low tones and listening to the rustling seaweeds over our heads, our feet resting on some of the same material which had been fashioned into a rug that covered the floor and also the divan on which we were seated. The whole apartment was full of it in all forms and phases. A wreath of it surrounded the only portrait in the room—that of a young girl with frank, pleasing eyes and a sweet mouth.

The housekeeper, who had excused herself for a few moments, now returned with tea and biscuits. As she poured the fragrant beverage into little fat cups, we ventured to inquire who the original of the picture was.

"Mrs. Linwood," the professor's wife, replied the woman, giving a quick, apprehensive look over her shoulder.

"Then," replied my companion, "it's no wonder the professor took no more voyages after his marriage!"

"I said he collected no more seaweed, sir," responded the housekeeper. "He made one voyage directly after his marriage, and took his bride with him. The vessel was wrecked in a terrific storm and only a few of the passengers were saved. Mrs. Linwood was among the lost."

"That was an odd coincidence—that he should be lost and he be saved," I said, half-questioningly.

"Well, sir, that leads up to the most peculiar story ever heard. As long as the professor lived, I never dared breathe it, but now he's gone, I might relate a strange circumstance in connection with this room."

The Professor's History.

It was not until the professor was nearly 60 that he thought of taking a wife. Then he was very foolish, if I may be allowed to say it, for he fell in love with a little girl only 18, and, being rich, her parents favored the match, though she was much attached to a second cousin, a young fellow in an importing house, poor, but with good prospects and, as luck would have it, this cousin was on the same steamer that took the professor and his bride to China, he going there on business for his firm.

"It must have been hard for the two poor young things to be doomed to such a long voyage, under such circumstances, especially as the professor was of an intensely jealous disposition and forbade his wife to speak to her cousin."

"But, as I said, the vessel ran aground in a storm and sank almost immediately. Mrs. Linwood was drowned; and her husband came back a changed man, broken in mind and body. He had been a very kind and considerate man, and I have seen him shudder at the sight of a piece of seaweed. He looked up this room and I never saw him enter it again except on one notable occasion."

"What was that?" inquired my companion.

"Well, you see, not having his scientific studies to take up his mind, the poor man became very lonesome and morbid. He never wanted to be alone, and must needs have a household of company the whole time. This was easy, for he had a great many nephews and nieces, and they, with their friends, kept us in a state of commotion, especially during the holidays and in summer vacations."

"One Christmas eve, his favorite nephew, Jack Newton, came late in the evening, and to save my soul I did not know where to put him to sleep, and he said he'd sleep in the attic—anywhere so that he got a chance at the dinner next day—always thinking of his stomach, like any healthy boy."

In the Seaweed Room.

HE attle was out of the question. Suddenly a thought came to me, and I asked him if he'd mind sleeping in the seaweed room?

"Just the thing—awfully jolly," said the boy, giving me a squeeze that nearly broke my neck.

"Then make a word to your uncle," I said, "and soon as I could speak."

"Mum's the word," said the boy with a wink.

"If I fixed him a bunk on this 'ere couch we're a-sitting on, and as it was bitter cold, started a bit of fire in the grate. Then I locked him in and carried away the key, so if by some strange chance the professor should stray up there late in the evening he would find the key gone, and probably think it had been mislaid for it usually hung on a nail beside the door."

"If I'd known the queer tricks of this room then as I do now, I'd never have locked the boy in."

"What happened during that night I got straight from Jack himself. It seems he went straight to sleep, and never woke till the faintest bit of daylight was stealing into his window. Then he was aroused, poor chap, by a low murmur of voices, and sitting up he saw on the hearth two figures talking together—a girl with long black hair, and the other a young man who held her hands and was bending his face down to hers. Both of 'em was dripping wet, and he could hear the big stone hearth rattling on its legs. Their faces were turned from him, but in the girl's hair was tangled a quantity of seaweed."

"Did I tell you Jack was a plucky fellow?" he said, to the backbone. He said to himself that he saw a "real optical illusion." I believe he called it in the room—there nobody but himself in the room—there couldn't be, because the door was locked. "What do you want who are you?" he cried, and with that jumped out of bed and came straight towards the two figures. As he advanced they retreated towards the window; and when he reached the window there wasn't anything there, though the window was shut except for a little bit at the top."

The Pool of Salt Water.

"WELL, Jack went back to bed and lay thinking it over for an hour, then fell asleep again. He was perfectly healthy, Jack was, and hadn't much idea of the supernatural."

"But now comes the strange part of it: for as he was dressing the next morning what did the boy find but a pool of salt water on the stone hearth, in that little hollow you can see from here that has been worn in it, and lying in it a bit of fresh seaweed, in which was tangled a long black hair! Then, as Jack told me, his own hair began to rise in good earnest, and he was scared."

"So that morning after breakfast he takes the bit of seaweed to his uncle and asks him if he'd ever seen any like it."

"The professor looked at the piece of wet weed, and his color went like the going out of a lighted taper. 'It's an uncommon variety,' he said, 'as it's never found except on the bodies of drowned people. Where did you get it, Jack?' And he looked at the boy 'wild-like, for I was a-watching of 'em from the passageway."

"I found it in my room," blurted out the boy. "There was a couple of people in there last night, uncle, dripping wet. 'What do you mean?' gasped his uncle, looking at him strangely."

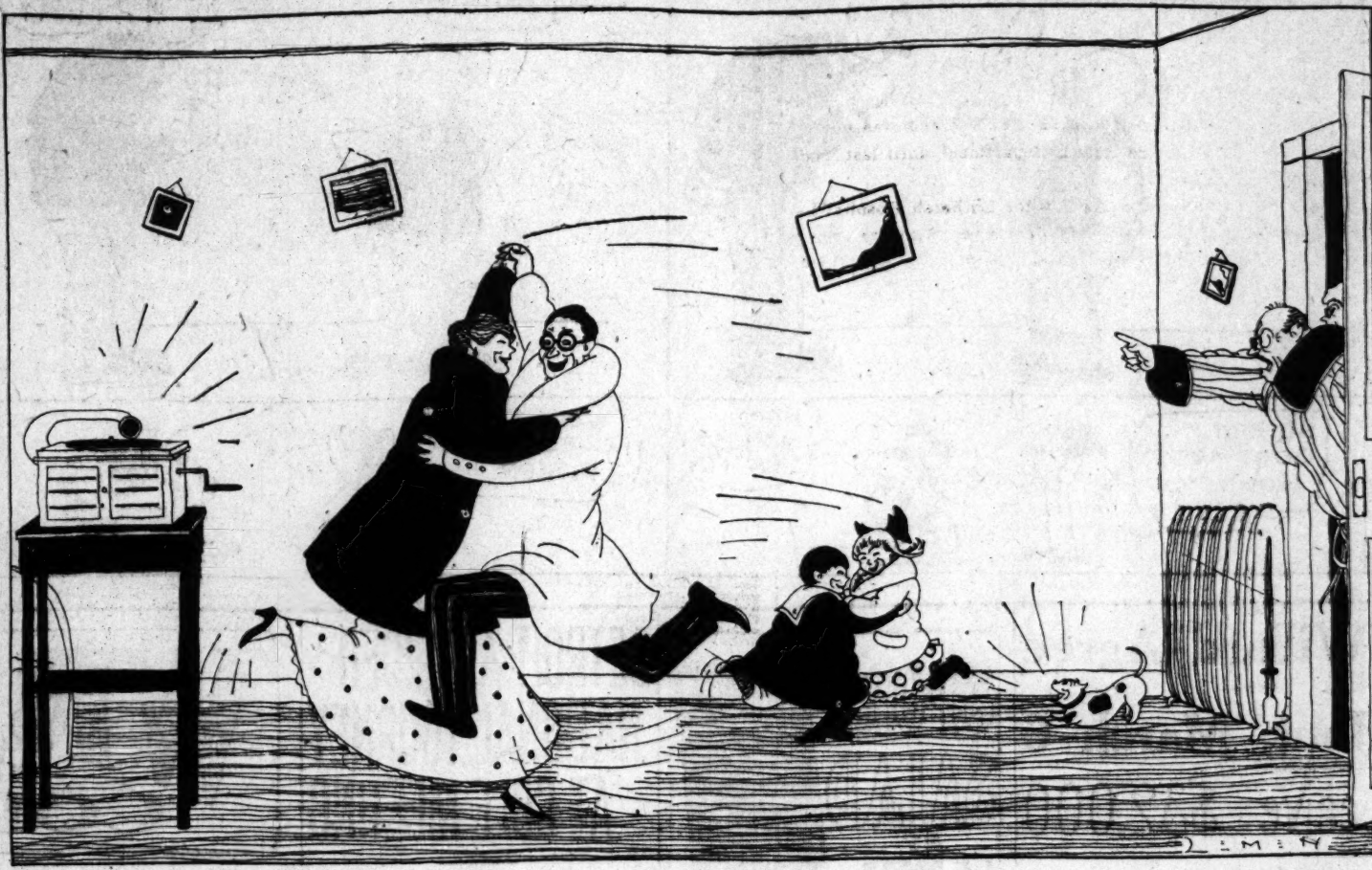
"Come and I'll show you," he says, in spite of the fact that I was shaking my fist at him from the hallway. So together they went up to the seaweed room, I following to explain why I'd taken the liberty to lodge Jack there. But the professor never noticed me. He followed Jack into the room, white to the lips, and kneeling down, examined the little pool of water on the hearth. 'It's sea water,' he whispered, after a moment. 'What did you see, boy? Tell me everything!'"

"There's nothing much to tell, uncle," went on Jack, in his straightforward way. "The girl's hair was down her back all wet and full of seaweed. And see! Here's a long black hair in the seaweed I found."

In Six Weeks He Dies.

HE professor looked, then gave a cry such as I hope never to hear again, and fell back on the floor unconscious. He came back, but never was well after it, and he died six weeks afterward. Before he went he became communicative, and the secret of his wife's death came out. He and his wife were in a small boat, the last to leave the sinking vessel, together with a few other passengers and one sailor. The professor, being a man of authority and a well-known seaman, was in charge of the boat. Just as they were pushing off they saw a figure clinging to the mast just above the water. It was Mrs. Linwood's cousin and former sweetheart. At this she cried to her husband to put back to the ship and rescue him, and took on so at his danger that the demon of jealousy entered her husband's soul, and he swore it would be impossible to go back, and that to take another person into the boat would sink it. At that moment the boat disappeared, and as it did so the young man sprang into the sea, waving his hand to his wife.

Apartment-House Repartee



The Downstairs Tenant: Stop this racket or I'll get the janitor to make it hot for you people.
The Upstairs Tenant: That will just suit us. We're only doing this to keep warm, anyway.

Other People's Children

Shall They Be Delights or Nuisances?

By Sophie Irene Loeb.



SOPHIE IRENE LOEB

THE other day I was at dinner with a few friends. There were two bachelors, a grandfather and our host and hostess. There was also a mother who had run away from her little son Johnny to join us.

And now what I do not know about little Johnny, whom I have never seen, isn't worth knowing. Also I am confident that he did not realize the time that she left him in the nursery, with a little bribe of candy in order to make her "getaway" to be with us.

She was the sort of woman who could occupy the center of conversation and not feel that she was boring anyone. Of course she did not realize it or she would not have done it. Yet that is the case with many mothers. Certainly it is beautiful for everybody to know something about children, no matter whether it be a child, a farewell to his cousin. Then, with one look at the professor that he never time that she left him in the nursery, with a little bribe of candy in order to make her "getaway" to be with us.

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Chapters From a Woman's Life

By Dale Drummond.

Chapter CXVII.

THE last year had been wonderful in many ways. It had taught me among other things to leave the old Susan behind, to be willing to say: "Not as I will, but Thine."

Often as I thought of my life, what I in my ignorance had intended it should be and what it was, I wondered at my DARING to plan for such a selfish existence. My dreams of wealth, of pleasure, were all over. Work for those I loved filled my days and my mind.

So in the main I was happy; happy and contented—strange as it may seem to my husband in prison, my children away. My little hoard in the savings bank increased slowly but surely, and I went to visit my dear old mother, bringing nearer the little home I fairly ached to possess.

Religion had never meant much to me until I felt the NEED of God. I wanted now to know Him. At first I wanted Him to know my sorrows and to pity me, and somehow make it easier for me. But a new heaven and a new earth were opening before my eyes. I began to see, to realize that I was one of the creations of a power that created it was only by the greatest exercise of will that I compelled myself to keep my mind on my work.

After the departure of my visitors Mr. Flam at times would appear highly elated, then again unaccountably depressed. What could it all mean? Would he keep me in ignorance, or would he tell me when it was decided? That it had something to do with Jack, I was positive.

Among the other hard lessons I had learned was to be more patient. But it was almost more than I could do to question Mr. Flam.

(To Be Continued.)

"The Duke's Walk."

TO meet one in the duke's walk, this is an invitation to fight a duel. In the vicinity of Holyrood house, Scotland, there is a place called the Duke's Walk, so called from its being the favorite promenade of the Duke of York, afterward King James II.

This walk is said to have been the common rendezvous for settling affairs of honor between hot-headed, sensitive young nobles thirsting for gore.

For many generations Perth, and not Edinburgh, was the capital of Scotland.

"We Go to See Jack."

DO as you think best, Susan," he returned, "but I am afraid I will make you unhappy. You remember the last time you went to see Jack, in any way, I wouldn't object."

"But I can't," I told him. "I can tell him how happy I am in my work, and how I am planning for him. This I can tell him about the children. I had a long letter from mother this morning in which she tells me of them so fully that I know he will be delighted. And she enclosed a letter from Emily—she puts quite well—in which the child says she wants her mamma, and papa to come to see her. She thinks we are some time together, you know. Oh, I have plenty of good news for him!"

"Very well," I will arrange to go with you."

The next day but one we left. It was a quiet journey, both our hearts too full for much speech.

Jack was so glad to see me! He seemed very lovable in his new manner, a appealing mingling of humility and dignity. He looked better, too, than on my former visit, and was not so fat, although the prison pallor had not disappeared. He was delighted to hear of the children, and begged for Emily's letter. Of course, I left it with him. He asked me about my work, and I told him of Mrs. Carmen, and that she wanted to be his friend as well as mine. He was pleased that I had found such a friend in an employer. I never thought of her as such, save when talking of her.

I found Jack had quite outstripped me in my reading. And he had commenced to study French as well.

"I may be able to help Emily," he explained. "You mustn't feel bad, Sue, that you haven't kept up. You know I have more time than my busy little wife."

Oh how I wanted to get past those cruel bars and put my arms around his neck and tell him of my love, my trust, and I knew my visit made him happy.

The Fish and Their House

Sandman story of how Jack Frost showed them they had a home, and then built a window for it.

By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

ONE day a fish that lived in a large pond came to the surface and flopped upon the bank. Then he flopped along until he was quite a way from the pond, for he was an inquisitive fish and wanted to know how the people who came to the pond fished lived. He thought they were so queer looking he felt sure their homes must be queer also.

When he saw the houses and the windows and doors he became a discontented as well as an inquisitive fish, and, hurrying back to the pond, he flopped into the water and down to the depths and to tell his companions what he had seen.

"Now, what you want is a house," he told them. "If we had a house with windows and doors we would be safe from those fishermen who come here with the cruel hooks."

"But how can we get those houses?" asked another fish. "We cannot build houses, and we must live in the water."

"No, we cannot build houses and our house must be one that holds water," said the big fish. "I have a plan, and if you will agree to stay awake tonight, and do as I tell you we may be able to have a house."

"We will do anything you say," said his companions. "How long will we have to stay awake?"

"Perhaps all night. Anyway, it will be midnight before the fairies come down by the pond," said the big fish.

WHEN the fairies came to the pond that night they were surprised to see hundreds of heads sticking out of the water, and still more surprised when the big fish made known his strange request.

"We cannot do a thing for you ourselves," said the Queen, "because you must have a house in the water, and we cannot work where it is wet, but we will see the gnomes and see what they can do for you."

"Come here tomorrow night and we will tell you what they say."

But the gnomes could do nothing, and the fairies went to the goblins.

"We cannot work with water all around us," said the goblins. "If they want to live where it is damp but not wet, we will see what we can do."

So the fairies told the fishes what the goblins said, but that would not do. "It must be a house that holds water," said the big fish.

"We might try the cave witch," said the Queen. "She knows everything. Even if she cannot do it herself, she knows how it can be brought about."

So they went to the cave witch.

"No, I cannot do it," she told them; "but you ask Jack Frost. He is a snappy fellow, and I am sure he will think of a way to help your friends."

So all the little fishes put on their best heads and coats and went off and away they went to Jack Frost.

Jack snapped his fingers and danced about on the tips of his toes while he was thinking, and at last he said: "It can't be done." Just as snappy as he could be and just as the fairies were going away looking disappointed, he said in the same snappy tone: "Wait!"

Then he danced some more, and then he said just as snappy as before, "I have it! I have it!"

THEN he began to talk in a voice a little less snappy, or else the fairies had become used to him and did not notice the snap. "Tell your friends that I will give them a window; that is the nearest I can come to building them a house, but I am sure it will answer all purposes," and that is all he would tell them; so the fairies went back to the pond and delivered the message.

"It is of no use to ask Jack Frost when he will do a thing," said the Queen. "He works just when he feels like it, but he will do some time, and I am sorry that it is all we can do to help you get your house."

The fishes waited and waited, but there was no change in the pond, and one morning the big fish awoke first, and, swimming to the top of the pond, he went bump, and back he went to the bottom.

He tried it again, and bump went his head just as before.

"That is funny," he said to himself. "I can see the light, but I can't get out of this pond. Around the pond he swam, calling the others to see if they could tell what had happened, but each one went bump whenever they tried to poke their heads out of the water."

"Wait," called the big fish after a while. "I can tell what has happened. Jack Frost has given us our window; we had a house all the time and didn't know it. All we needed was a window, and Jack has given it to us."

And, sure enough, the pond was frozen over as smooth as glass and the fishes had the house and window at last that they had wished for.

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ANOTHER SANDMAN STORY WILL BE PUBLISHED MONDAY.

"Sardonic Smile."

THE expression "sardonic smile" is as old as Homer.

It means literally to "grin like a dog," and bears reference to the hideous contortion of the facial muscles produced by eating the sardonia, a plant of Sicily, which was said to screw up the face of the eater, giving it a horrible appearance.

Mahan, in his History of England, says: "The island of Sardinia, consisting chiefly of marshes or of mountains, has, from the earliest period to the present been cursed with a noxious air, an ill-cultivated soil and a scanty population. The convulsions produced by its poisonous plants gave rise to the expression of 'sardonic smile,' which is as old as Homer."

Children Cry for Fletcher's

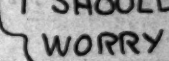
CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, All Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels

By JEAN KNOT



HOPPE IS WILLING
TO GIVE SLOSSON
5 TO 4 HANDICA

Balkline Champion Challenge
Student, Offering Him 1000
Points in 5000.

WANTS \$500 SIDE WAG
And From That on Up to \$5
000 Is Available, His

By W. J. O'Connor.
Recently George Slosson, who
old enough to be Willie Hopp
grandfather, took offense at
youthful champion's alleged in-
dence in naming Minneapolis as
scene for the next 122 champions

clash, and withdrew his challenge to a \$250 forfeit. From his headquarters in New York, he instructed his attorney to sue the owners of Hoppe asking to play a title match anywhere but New York. Specifically, in a frontier town in Minnesota. The lawyer agreed to which Robert B. Jamn, an Australian promoter who is managing Hoppe and Imman, said, "I don't know who is in St. Louis, said today:

"I'll tell you what we're willing to do for old man Slosson. Hoppe says he'll take \$100,000 for a match for a side bet ranging anywhere from \$500 to \$50,000; and Hoppe doesn't beat him well. So we'll make it \$100,000 for a 100-100 side-bet winnings." That's how much we fear Mr. Slosson or anyone else, for that matter.

Open Defi to World.

"Indeed, Hoppé's experience with the English game has improved his ball line play so much that we're ready to meet anybody in the world in a 500-point match and spot them 500 points. But for Blossen we'll give 1000 handicap. Isn't that fair?"

Benjamin is authority for a statement that Hoppé is playing much improved game. He has corrected himself of "fiddling," a fault which he contracted about 4 years ago and something that Christy Peterson repeatedly called attention to.

"Hoppe is playing a faster game than he ever did in his life," said Benjamin. "His mastery of the tight shots essential in English billiards, has improved his game immensely. He now plays with a speed that dazzles every onlooker not used to it."

Another remarkable feature of Hoppe's play on this tour has been his most weird ability to click off a run or better in every block of every

points that he has played. That means that at least once in each performance he has done better than 100 for three months. He has made as high as three runs of 100 or better on some occasions.

"There's nobody alive today and I can't see anybody in the making who can hope to beat Hoppe," explained Benjamin. "His game is so much improved that he is simply unbeatable. Indeed, I think he can beat anybody alive. Any style of game played on an American board."

Good at 3-Cushion Game.
"He gave an exhibition, of three cushions in Frisco that astounded the experts. He has the stroke and the stuff that the average three-cushion player can't hope to acquire."


"He has something new to show the public in three-cushion billiards, a style he could acquire, to my notion, easily after two months' practice. Some day he will be regarded as the greatest shot-maker in the world at three-cushion billiards. But that's enough. Just take it for granted that Honne has nothing like me."

He's also grasping the English game with amazing rapidity. The other night in Minneapolis he collected 700 to 1 on man's 750 in a match of English billiards and gave the foreign champion a genuine scare, as at several times when he actually led the British title holder.

**CONCUSSION OF BRAIN
FOLLOWS KAYO PUNG**

SEATTLE Wash., Jan. 8.—Jack Newt, heavyweight pugilist, is in a hospital suffering from concussion of the brain as a result of a knockout administered in a battle last night by Ike Cohen of San Francisco. Cohen, Dan Salt, the promoter, a referee and the seconds of the two fighters, were arrested.

Minnesota Defeats Nebraska.
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Jan. 2.—The University of Minnesota basketball team defeated the University of Nebraska five, 29 to 23, in a hard fought game here last night.



100

Chicago Produce.

CHICAGO, Jan. 9.—Butter—Lower: creamery, 57½¢; packed, 58¢; extra firsts, 60¢; second, 59¢; third, 58½¢.

Eggs—Receipts, 5371 cases; at mark, cash included, 52¢; ordinary firsts, 49¢; second, 48¢; third, 47¢.

Poultry—Lower: chickens 23 ¢; light 22¢; heavy 21¢; turkeys red, double, do value 45¢-46¢.

Fowlry—Alive, unchanged.

Toledo Clover Seed.

TOLEDO, Jan. 9.—Wheat—Cash: 1.25½; March, 1.21 40/100.

Rye—Cash, 75¢; March, 73¢.

Oats—Cash, 50¢; March, 50.35¢.

Aufke—Prime cash, 50.55¢; March, 50.45¢.

Timothy—Prime cash, 53.75¢; March, 53.42 1/2¢.

Out on the Pacific coast is a land far lovelier than any across the water—land of golden suns and jeweled gardens—a land that fulfills all promises—a land worth many trips across the continent.

Spend your European holiday in California this season. Make your trip there a holiday by taking the "Golden State Limited"—foremost transcontinental train.

There is no finer train—a no better name for the "Golden State Limited"—nor more no quicker, more comfortable, nor more interesting route to California than the Golden State Route—the direct line of lowest altitude. Both expeditions included in one ticket—no extra charges.

We maintain a Travel Bureau at 70 Olive St., St. Louis. Our representative and travel experts, who will help you plan your wonderful vacation and, besides, give you full information about California and her wonder Expositions, are look after every detail of your trip.

Write, phone or drop in for our literature on California and the Expositions at St. Louis. We are the California Island Lines, St. Louis. Phone, Office 532 Bell, Central 212. Knowled.

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at More Than
1,000,000
Paid Out in
Dividends
is brokers to advertise attrac-
investment in the

Dispatch

all the time.
EVERYTHING.

OCEAN STEAMERS.

CUNARD

Established 1840

EUROPE & AMERICA

New Triple Screw Turbine
ORDUNA

Saturday, Jan. 10, 10 A. M.
Spacious Comfortable Rooms. Beautifully Appointed.

Transylvania, Sat., Jan. 23, 10 a.m.
New Twin-screw Geared Turbine, 12,000 Tons

LUSITANIA - Sat., Jan. 30, 10 a.m.

Francia - Sat., Feb. 6, 10 a.m.

ORDUNA
TRANSYLVANIA Sat. Feb. 13, 10 A. M.
FRANCIA Sat. Feb. 20, 10 A. M.

SPAIN THE RIVIERA
ITALY—GREECE

The Azores, Gibraltar, Genoa, Naples,

CARPATHIA, Jan. 11, at noon
COMPANY'S OFFICE, 21-24 State St., N. Y.
T. W. HARRINGTON, 715 N. Tenth St.

P&O
 Agents for
 India, Ceylon, China, Philippines, Japan, Australia, New Zealand, Round World Trips and Winter Tours in India, Peninsular and Oriental S. S. Co. For full information from Ceylon Line, 21-24 South

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE 10 20c
 Manager Geo. Shaw & Co.
 HIGHEST QUALITY OF VAUDEVILLE
OLYMPIA DESVALL & CO.
 With New Wonderful Shows & Dances
 AND MANY AND GREATER AMUSEMENTS

Dorothy De Shelle & Co. Mariett Traupe
 Lawrence Johnson Homer & Dillard
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HIPODROME
 Where Leon's Vanderbilt Has Made a Hit.
 NOW! Wernwood's Animal Marvel—
 "PIK," Mathematical Genius, Will Win-
 Kinsler, Gus & Lily Garden, Stomach, Hip-
 po & Elephant and Steeds. Other
 Features.
 Continuous, 11 A. M. to 11 P. M.
 Prices 15 and 20 Cts.

NEW GRAND CENTRAL
 TODAY LAST SHOWING OF
JULIUS CAESAR
 Matinee 3 to 5, 10c.
 Evenings 7 to 9 to 11, 10-20c.

STANDARD
Horse of Jolly—3 Fables Tally—Bastards
THE BIG NEW YORK MIX.

GARRICK
Announcement of an early booking
will be made within a few days.

Post-Dispatch Wants will include the
requests of good cooks and domestics.
Capable workers will find the Want ads
the best medium for advertising their
talents.

The Jarr Family

By ROY L. MCCARDELL

Mr. Jarr and Mr. Rangle Play
Dual Roles of Rescuer and
Rescued.

"HOME again! home again! Home
from a foreign shore!" chanted
Mr. John W. Rangle, melodiously,
as he and Mr. Jarr turned into
their home street at daybreak, after
having escaped from Mrs. Bogus.

"S-s-h-h!" cried Mr. Jarr, warningly.
"You'll wake up the police!"

Just then one of the sanitary wagons
of the National Denatured Milk Com-
pany rattled into the street, and Mr.
Rangle was inexplicable for a moment.

"Coming home with the milk, boys!
Coming home with the milk!
Been out all night where the lights were
bright.

And I'm feeling fine as silk!
I had to help them look up the town;
I'm one of the all-night ilk!
I've been out with the cream de la
cream.

But I'm getting in with the milk!"

"Yes, and you'll be put on ice with
it," cautioned Mr. Jarr. "I think that
your wife looking out of the window."

At these words the actions of Mr.
Rangle were inexplicable for a moment.
He saw Mr. Jarr under the arm and
cried loudly:

"Brace up, old man! Hold fast to
me! Don't you feel better now? What
would have happened to you if I had
not found you? Much thanks I'll get
for trying all night to get you to come
home!"

"Go your ways, John W. Rangle!" said
Mr. Jarr indignantly. "I thought you
were a regular fellow. But I can look
down into your shoes and see you are
crooked from the ground up!"

"That was only throwing out the life
line," explained his friend. "Now I'll
go home with you, and act as though
dazed and refuse to go home, and you
can blame me, saying you rescued me
from a rooster and doughnut orgy—
say you saw me staggering out of an
ice cream parlor and followed me. Say
anything. The ladies always like to be-
lieve friend husband has been led astray.
I will sacrifice myself on the altar of
friendship. Anyway, your wife could not
think any worse of me as a snare unto
your feet than she does. But it's mu-
tual, so far as you are concerned in the
estimation of my good wife."

"But," Mr. Jarr faltered. "How can
you explain your delay to your wife
if that were she looking out of the win-
dow?"

"Ha!" cried the ingenious Mr. Rangle.
"If I had left you and come right in,

S'MATTER POP?

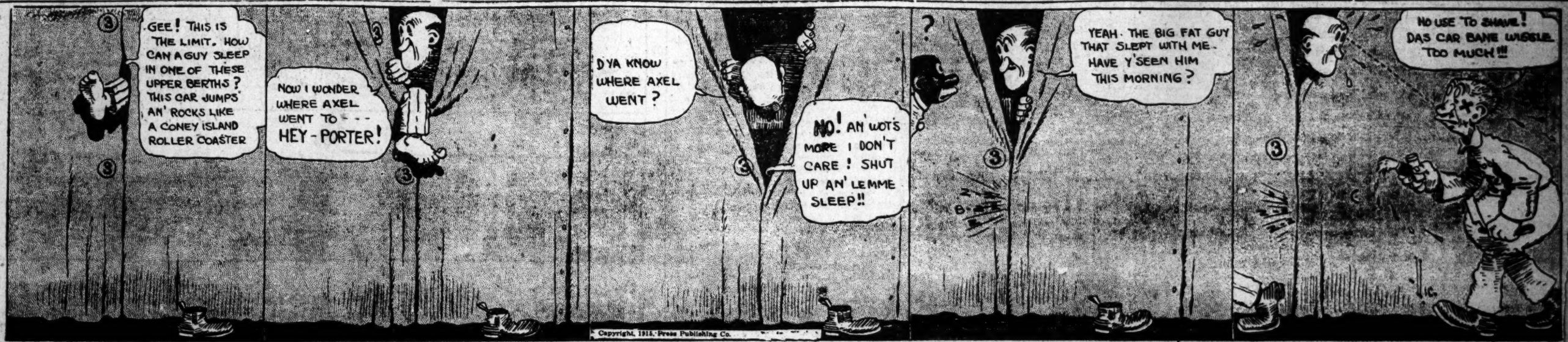
Pop's Kid Gets a Wrong Start!

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By C. M. PAYNE.



Judged by This First Day, When Axel Gets Out West, He'll Have a Flowing Beard!

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By VIO.



she would have surmised I was tossing
the taurus. But, after my grand stand-
ardation, if I am delayed in getting you
home, as she thinks, she will believe
much when I tell her you lead a dreadful
life!"

Mr. Jarr followed the instructions of

his more experienced friend and fellow
member of the Sheltering Order of Wolf
Vot, or Married Men's Beneficial
League. And when Mrs. Jarr, feigning
to be aroused from slumber, appeared
at the portals she was so disgusted at
the condition of Mr. Rangle that she

almost believed Mr. Jarr's wild story
of rescue work and neighborhood re-
form endeavor.

"Ice cream cones! Gimme ice cream
cones!" gurgled Mr. Rangle with his
eyes closed. "Gimme 'nuther nut sun
dae ana make it strong!"

"He raves!" murmured Mr. Jarr sym-
pathetically.

And when Mr. Jarr came back after
putting out the cat and Mr. Rangle,
Mrs. Jarr was willing to believe it was
all the latter's fault that Mr. Jarr had
been in a hiatus that took him away for

hours and hours.

Even the croquet games he said Mr.
Rangle insisted on playing in the cold
park at midnight, Mrs. Jarr said she
wouldn't put past a wretch like that
man Rangle. And, for the time, at
least, Mr. Jarr was saved!

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A Tip to the Girls.
I N walking in the Garden of
Love beware stumbling over
an old rake.

Changed the Subject.
S H.E. (passionately): Will you be-
to me?
He (tenderly): As true as the
bloom on your cheeks.
She: Way—er—isn't the moon gran-

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The Modern Product for the Modern Home

GAS

☞ Use Gas for heating—for cooking—for lighting the home. Save labor and dollars. It's the economical, clean and safe fuel—the efficient light.

☞ It is in the home that the benefits of gas can be utilized to their greatest extent. Why bother with the old coal or wood stove and its consequent dirt, waste and drudgery, when a gas range, water heater and gas iron will do the same work in less time, with less effort and at less cost.

☞ The Laclede Gas Light Co. is continually directing its efforts towards improving its service—increasing the uses of gas for both fuel and light.

☞ Gas is used for cooking almost universally. It is the cheapest, cleanest fuel—no soot, no dirt, no bother.

☞ The gas light is an ideal illuminant. Its soft glow eliminates the strain on the eyes.

☞ All housekeeping becomes light housekeeping when gas is used. It is equally economical in the two-room flat or ten-room house. You pay only for what you use—all waste is avoided. When gas is not in use, expense stops instantly.

☞ Expert engineers are investigating new and better methods of using gas. They are constantly on the lookout for improved appliances which will do present tasks better, quicker and more economically.

☞ The Laclede Gas Light Co. will gladly send an expert to *your* home to consider *your* individual requirements. This service will be rendered without any charge or obligation on your part. He will show you how gas can be used profitably in your household; will suggest appliances or changes from present methods, with a view to economy and comfort.

LACLEDE GAS LIGHT COMPANY